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SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1956.

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RELAX IN DAKS
THE FAMOUS COMFORT
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COMMENT OF THE DAY

Liquor Licences

ALTHOUGH no conscious impact will be made on the community as a whole by the amendments to the Dutiable Commodities Ordinance and the correspondingly revised regulations, the new legislation approved by Legislative Council this week is not unimportant.

It serves two main purposes: to bring the system of liquor licensing under one Licensing Authority, and to rationalise and streamline liquor licence fees. The approved amendments stem from recommendations made by the Liquor Licensing Committee of 1954 which presented its final report in March of last year.

What has been abolished are the publican's licence, the restaurant adjunct licence, the Chinese restaurant licence and the Chinese marine restaurant licence. These are now replaced by a general liquor licence divided into two forms: (a) where a bar is kept on the premises; and (b) where no bar is maintained; a club liquor licence; a temporary liquor licence for public entertainment; or to serve on any public occasion.

This is a commendable simplification of what previously has been a cumbersome system. Equally sensible is the decision to apply that rates for ordinary liquor licences required by publicans, restaurateurs, and hoteliers.

The legislators have also taken the opportunity of introducing a liquor licence for private clubs, the fee being \$250 per year. Clubs generally - sports, social and community, can hardly complain about this imposition which, among other things, will help to maintain the rate of revenue from liquor licences consequent on their modification.

Business house staff clubs may feel they are a little unfairly treated by being placed in the same category as the large and prosperous clubs of the Colony where membership is unlimited and turnover from sale of liquor runs into many thousands of dollars a year, with corresponding profits. Government might still give a second thought to these staff clubs whose main function is not to sell liquor at a profit, but to provide reasonably cheap meals to employees and to afford them social recreation out of working hours.

CYPRUS: GREEKS AND TURKS IN PITCHED BATTLES

Women Join In

CURFEW IMPOSED ON COAST TOWN

Nicosia, May 25. Security authorities today imposed an indefinite curfew on the south coast town of Larnaca after what observers described as the island's most serious clashes yet between Greeks and Turks.

The town was silent tonight but a tense atmosphere remained in the curfewed streets after pitched battles in which sticks, stones, bottles and knives were brought into play.

A pitched battle raged for some time on the square before the towering St Lazarus Cathedral. While men fought it out below women shrieked from balconies above and dropped flower pots on to their heads.

Greeks then organised a counter attack on the Turkish school and another battle continued in the sector near a Turkish school and another battle continued until British troops of the Middlesex Regiment intervened.

"Goodwill" Visits Proposal "Impractical"

Washington, May 26. The Soviet Union has suggested an exchange of "goodwill" visits by ships of the United States and Soviet navies, usually reliable sources said today.

The United States rejected the proposal as being impractical for the time being, these sources added.

The proposal was linked here with the still informal invitation for some senior United States air force officers to attend the Aviation Day show in Moscow on June 24 and the invitation to the British Air Minister, Mr. Nigel Birch, to visit the Soviet capital at the same time.

The approach for an exchange of fleet visits was made in Washington and involved discussions between naval officials at the Soviet Embassy and United States defence headquarters, a Soviet source told Reuter.

Village Arrests

Kuala Lumpur, May 25. Police tonight arrested 21 people in Semenyih new village where women tappers recently protested that they had been stripped by security forces searching for food, the Singapore Standard reported. Reuter.

the strongest and most persistent insect-killer ever!

Shell Cockroach Killer

with Dieldrin

Good news! Shell Cockroach Killer now contains the amazing new Shell Insecticide DIELDRIN.

As a result, it kills quicker, and goes on killing longer than anything you've known before. Spray or brush it on walls and woodwork; spray it under sinks and stoves, in cupboards and drawers. World health experts have already proved DIELDRIN's amazing efficiency, because it is the most effective and safe insecticide known today.

Ask for Shell Cockroach Killer at your usual store.

banish cockroaches overnight

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the feature highlights in today's China Mail:
P. 5: The Prisoner in Portland Place, by Harold Walton. Secret police bar the door, by Maurice Manning.

P. 6: Rene MacColl continues his "Inside" stories of 20 years of foreign reporting.

P. 7: Shirley Lowe discusses a typical modern mother in the first of a two-day series. John Marshall concludes the story of a genius, the late Dylan Thomas.

P. 8: The secret of the Deltic eyes, Jack Carr diff ends his series: "Through my lens". How women novelists find time to write books, by Anne Landau.

P. 13: Now we've got to beat the Brain Barrier, by Chapman Pincher. Trevor Evans conducts an inquest into the resignation of a top British Communist Harry Pollitt and asks: Did he fall or was he pushed?

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sport review.

BICKERING DOWN AT DJAKARTA

Djakarta, May 26. The new international preparatory committee of the Asian-African Students Conference adjourned today after a stormy session without determining the starting date for the conference.

But chairman of the committee, Agusdin Amindin, who is also the Indonesian representative, said the conference was not likely to begin before June 30.

Philippines and Japanese delegates on the committee had urged longer postponement of the conference which was due to start tomorrow to enable complete reorganisation of preparations, but Indonesia is worried about the heavy costs a long delay will entail.

New restrictions on traffic of cars, motor cycles and bicycles were imposed today in Famagusta and in Nicosia's old city.

Sotrios Epiphaniou, a 22-year-old Cypriot Greek, was today sentenced to life imprisonment after pleading guilty to carrying an automatic pistol and ammunition in Nicosia last month. He is the 16th Cypriot Greek to be sentenced to life imprisonment under the emergency regulations. Reuter.

Paris, May 25. French Foreign Minister Christian Pineau arrived by air in Paris at 7.20 p.m. (local time) today from Moscow, via Prague.

Pineau had stayed behind for a five-day tour of the Soviet Union after accompanying Premier Guy Mollet to talks with the Soviet leaders in the Russian capital. France-Press.

He was not immediately clear whether he would attend the morning session of the IPC.

After the chairman had adjourned the committee meeting until tomorrow morning, the Chinese delegate announced he would leave for Bandung where delegates of 12 countries are now gathered.

The crash is believed to have been due to bad weather conditions. Rescue teams were late trying to reach the scene of the catastrophe by helicopter. France-Press.

Other arguments used by Moscow in the Anglo-Soviet talks were the fear that other countries might also demand favourable treatment and that Britain was unable to reciprocate the special treatment she was asking for British trawlers.

British officials said today the Soviet agreement represented a concession for which Britain offered nothing in return.

The Trawlers Federation said that because of more intensive fishing in the Barents Sea last year British trawlers did not suffer very much in their total catch from the ending of the 1930 concession. But the new agreement would enable them particularly to bring in more and better fish. Reuter.

Bonn Govt Crisis Over

Bonn, May 25. Dr Adenauer today put an end to all talk that his Cabinet was in danger of breaking apart because of differences on economic policy.

He told Professor Ludwig Erhard, the Minister of Economics that he had full confidence in him "both personally and as Minister of Economics".

The news was given in a communiqué issued two days after Dr Adenauer had heavily criticised economic measures which Professor Erhard was known to favour.

The communiqué added that Dr Adenauer told Professor Erhard much press comment on Wednesday's speech "contained completely unjustified comments".

The paper had interpreted Dr Adenauer's speech made impromptu before the Federation of Industries as a severe rebuff to Professor Erhard.

WELL PLEASED

The new agreement admits British fishermen to less than half the area which were open to them under the 1930 treaty.

Denunciation of the old agreement has closed traditional fishing grounds, rich in cod, plaice and haddock, to British trawlers.

Under the pact signed today, they are granted rights to cast their nets in three areas in the Barents Sea to within three miles of the Soviet coastline.

Diplomatic quarters here saw the Soviet agreement as part of Moscow's current series of "peace" gestures to the West.

Criticism

In the speech Dr Adenauer criticised Professor Erhard's plan to cut import duties in order to increase the supply of goods on the home market.

He also said that the raising of the bank rate from four and a half to five and half per cent on May 19 was a "blow at prosperity". Professor Erhard and the Minister of Finance, Herr Fritz Schaeffer, are known to approve the increase.

Tonight's communiqué said that Dr Adenauer would follow up his meeting with Professor Erhard by also meeting Herr Schaeffer for a personal talk.

While the communiqué shows that the acute crisis is over, there still is no agreement on the best course to stop the boom turning into a bust.

A five-hour economic debate in the Cabinet was adjourned last night without reaching a decision on the best course.

Reuter.

31 Feared Dead In Plane Crash

Guatemala, May 25. All 31 occupants of a commercial airliner are believed to have been killed when the plane crashed into a mountain side northeast of Guatemala city last night.

The wreckage of the aircraft was located this morning by search planes which reported that there was no sign of any survivors. The lost plane, belonging to the "Avialca" company, had 28 passengers and three crew members on board.

It was on a regular flight from Puerto Barrios to Guatemala city.

The crash is believed to have been due to bad weather conditions. Rescue teams were late trying to reach the scene of the catastrophe by helicopter. France-Press.

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and better fish. Reuter.

Soviet Fishing Concession To Britain

London, May 25.

Russia agreed today to permit British fishermen to operate to within three miles of parts of her Arctic coast instead of the 12 miles she regards as her territorial waters.

A new Anglo-Soviet fisheries agreement to replace the 25-year concession which the Soviet Union terminated last year was signed in Moscow today, the Foreign Office announced. It will run for five years at first and is automatically renewable for further five-year periods unless denounced after one year's notice.

The new agreement admits British fishermen to less than half the area which were open to them under the 1930 treaty. Denunciation of the old agreement has closed traditional fishing grounds, rich in cod, plaice and haddock, to British trawlers.

The communiqué added that the new agreement contained rights to within three miles of the Soviet coastline.

Diplomatic quarters here saw the Soviet agreement as part of Moscow's current series of "peace" gestures to the West.

WELL PLEASED

The British Trawlers Federation immediately welcomed the agreement, with its President, Mr. Jack Croft Baker, declaring: "We are very pleased indeed that an agreement with Russia on so vital a matter to our industry has been possible."

He said the treaty "is far short of what we had hoped".

But he added it made "important concessions to our trawlers" and showed that the principle of the three-mile territorial waters limit was still "very much alive".

Britain claims only three miles as her territorial waters and in recent years has contested claims of other countries to extend theirs beyond this limit.

The old agreement was concluded by Russia in July last year. Negotiations for the new one started a month later, when British experts flew to Moscow.

DIMINISHING FISH

In their case against extending the concession, Soviet officials used the same argument they used against Japan in the recent Russo-Japanese fisheries negotiations; that they were seriously concerned about the diminishing stocks of fish.

Iceland and Norway took the same stand against Britain when they recently extended their territorial waters to the disadvantage of British trawlers.

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Fisticuffs In Diet

Tokyo, May 25.

Japanese woman Socialist member of Parliament, Mrs. Kimi Abe, received chest injuries in a scrimmage which occurred in the Diet when opposition Socialists tried to block a government education bill. Eleven guards and a visitor were also injured.

The uproar started when the

Socialists, who fear the bill

will strengthen the govern-

ment's hold over education,

barred a Diet committee

room, which was subsequently

stormed by guards, headed by

Yukio Kagayama, Liberal

Democrat Chairman of the

Education Committee.

<p

KING'S ★ PRINCESS

TO-DAY: 3 SHOWS

At 2.30, 5.15 & 9.15 P.M. || At 2.30, 6.30 & 9.30 P.M.

"FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS"

One of the 3 greatest pictures of all time!

GARY COOPER · INGRID BERGMAN
AKIM TAMIROFF · ARTURO DE CORDOVA · JOSEPH CALLEA · KATHINA PAXINOU
B.G. SYLVA · Produced by Sam Wood
Screen Play by Dudley Nichols
From the celebrated novel by ERNEST HEMINGWAY4 SHOWS TO-MORROW
KING'S ★ PRINCESS

At 11.10 A.M., 2.30, 5.15 & 9.15 P.M. AT 12 NOON, 2.45, 6.30 & 9.30 P.M.

PRINCESS EXTRA MORNING SHOW
TO-MORROW AT 11.00 A.M.Columbia presents
A Programme of Technicolor Cartoons
And The Three Stooges

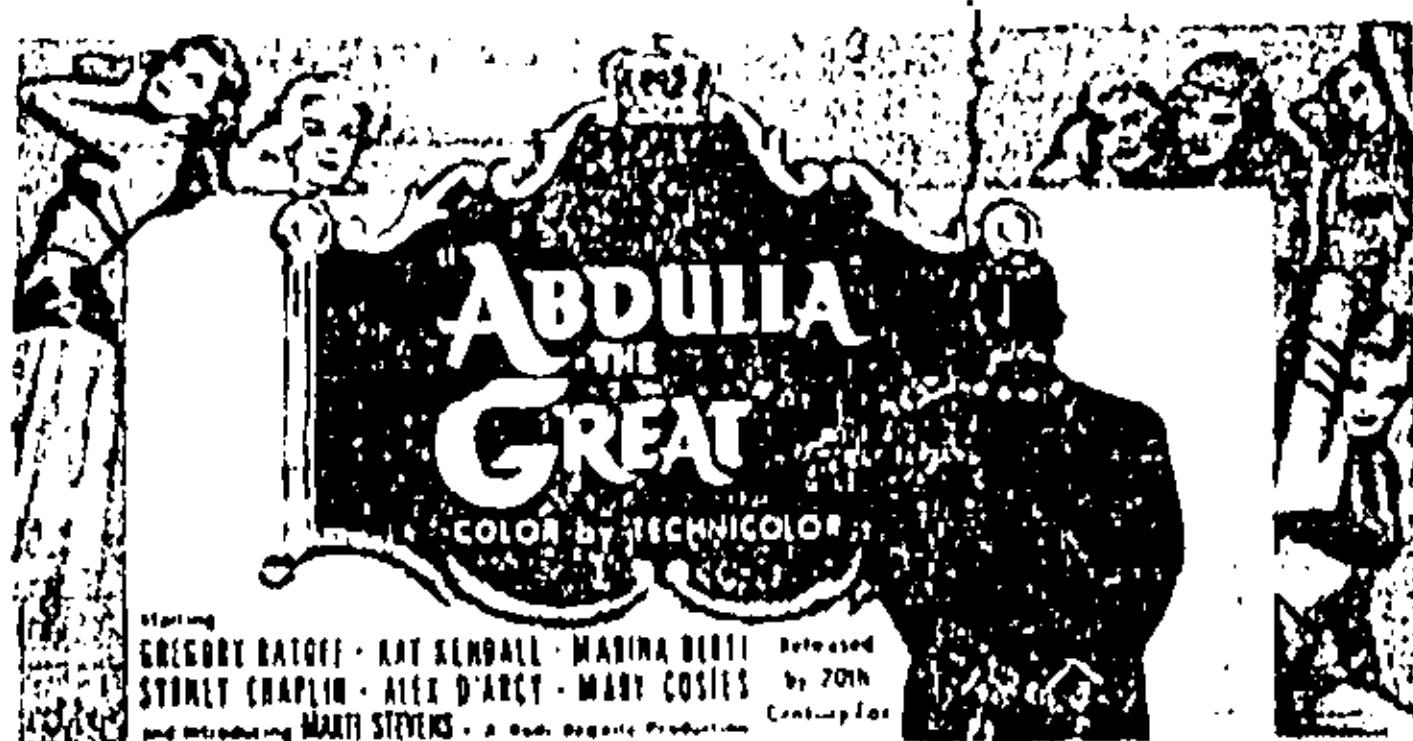
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BOX & BROADWAY

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

THE MOTION PICTURE LIFE MAGAZINE TOLD
THE WORLD ABOUTActually photographed in the palaces
and pleasure domes of Farouk!A RODI REGEILA PRODUCTION with
MISR UNIVERSAL FILM CAIRO and SPHINX FILM

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Winner of Academy Award!
Best one-reel short subject
of the year!

"SURVIVAL CITY"

In CinemaScope · Color by Do Luxe
Presented by 20th Century-Fox

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

RKO Radio presents Walt Disney's Feature-length

"THE SEA AROUND US"

In TECHNICOLOR Technicolor Cartoon

The Academy Award "SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS"

— Reduced Admission —

ROXY: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70c. BROADWAY: \$1.20 & 70c.

CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
CAPITOL RITZ
"CAPTAIN BLOOD" "RAGE AT DAWN"

FILMS Current & Coming

BY JANE ROBERTS

This Week's Films
In Pictures

In the picture above Abdulla the Great forces his attentions on disdainful Kay Kendall. Gregory Ratoff has the title role.

'Much Woman'

It is not only lack of facilities that hinder him however. The very people he has come to help are growing weary. Food is scarce, some of their most fanatical adherents are betraying them to the enemy who are winning, step by step. The will to struggle on is growing weaker.

In some though the fighting spirit is as strong as ever, notably in a fierce, student, passionate, ugly peasant woman, Katina Paxinou. She is not heard of now, but the part was tailor-made for her. Hemingway described her as "much woman" and I don't think even Marquett could have bettered Paxinou's portrayal of this tough yet sympathetic she-bean.

Undoubtedly the picture goes to the two lovers, Gary Cooper and Ingrid Bergman, but running them a close second for the amount of concentration she enforces from her audience is Katina Paxinou.

Every part is taken by a name well known for character roles. The once brave Akim Tamiroff, the youthful eager Arturo de Cordova, wily Joseph Calleia and kindly Vladimir Sokoloff all contribute interesting characterizations without which the picture would be incomplete.

This is one of the few revivals that doesn't have a dated air and is still excellent screen entertainment after thirteen years.

The King & Her

The life of the merry monarch, upon whose extra-Court activities "The Great Abdulla" is based, is not the best illustration of the cautionary tale that discourses on the wages of sin.

However, with Gregory Ratoff as the Middle Eastern potentate, the ethics are immaterial.

I can't think how our Kay Kendall got mixed up in all the debauchery, but perhaps it has something to do with her air of disdainful unctuousness.

The contrast between this and the toracious greed of Abdulla is well marked. But the chief reason for going to see this film for most people will presumably be to see the scantily dressed dancing girls, 20th century variety.

Diana Dors, Too

Oh those titles! How could anyone possibly be drawn to a film with the appendage "An Alligator Named Daisy"—in spite of the, for English people, magical name of Diana Dors in the cast list.

The makers were quite honest in their label—it is mostly about a bad tempered reptile answering to the name of "Daisy" and her effect on her fans and detractors—but perhaps in this case it would have been better to have glided the pill a bit and called it "Love, Beate The Scales".

The first few scenes are quite funny, so I would advise you to be on time. Also, expectations are not realised and with due apologies to Mr Rank, the rest is overripe.

This is not an oblique reference to England's pin-up girl, Diana Dors—what is expected of her she does well. It is just



Jean Carson in "An Alligator Named Daisy."



Susan Hayward in "I'll Cry Tomorrow."

that the humour, in spite of hefty heaves from James Robertson Justice and Roland Culver, fails to take off.

Donald Sinden is a poor but honest fortune hunter on whom the attractive eye of heiress Dors has fallen. He has swallowed the bait with alacrity, albeit with the right air of condescension, when along comes an insipiduous zoo keeper's assistant, in the shape of Jean Carson. She and the alligator named Daisy proceed to upset the best laid plans of his parents—in the nicest possible way—and by the end of the film even the obnoxious alligator finds a matrimonial partner.

The highlight of the picture for me (who had to see it anyway) was the brief appearance in it of the same Stephen Boyd who made such an impression on the Irish counter say in "The Man Who Never Was".

Watch out for him once again—he's "Albert" and looks as though even if the film isn't madding him, laugh, something off etc. is.

A word, before I leave "Daisy" about Jean Carson. We first saw her as an excitingly new British personality in the modest little Jack Buchanan comedy "As Long As They're Happy" and her refreshing smile looked as though it had no rival in her—In spite of her reputed success in America—for she hasn't progressed an inch since the previous film, thus acquired a "photoboy" Irish

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only was directed by her husband, Christian-Jaque, who also spoke from the stage. Miss Carol was not in it.

The crush to get through the crowds into the cinema was so great that one wondered if the sightseers were trying to force a strip tease act on guests struggling through the foyer, an protest against the decorous dress of Miss Carol.

The film itself—"Si Tous Les Gars Du Monde" couldn't have been further removed from the type in which Martine Carol appears. It was a tribute to "hams" the world over—those enthusiastic amateur radio fiends who sit up into the small hours fiddling with their home made sets, talking to wireless friends the other side of the world, always hoping that they will be able to pick up an SOS missed by the regular rescue stations.

Although over-long, it gave a human picture of a small fishing boat whose crew is suddenly taken ill with a mysterious malady. Their SOS for medical advice and help is picked up in Tongoland, passed to Paris, Munich etc. and although the viele-hutes of the packet of medicine which is sent to them are impossible to believe in, there are some interesting moments as it goes on its roundabout journey.

Youth Again

"Running Wild" has us back among the gangsters again—young delinquents this time—in many ways more vicious than the hardened criminals.

At least the older men have outgrown some of the exhibitionism of their youth. With the young-ters, the compelling desire to show how tough they are is one of the main factors that turn them into lawbreakers. At least, that is the opinion of those who have made a study of the problem.

Jitterbugging supposedly being the main off-duty occupation of juvenile delinquents, there is a scene in which Mamie Van Doren flings herself about in the prescribed manner and "hot" cars have their place in the story, along-side the "Big Boys" who battens on the young crooks. I was sorry to see Keenan Wynn in such an uninteresting role!

Tragedy Of Error

How would you feel if you were the British equivalent of a District Attorney and had sent a man to his death who afterwards is discovered to have been innocent.

Would you lose all your respect would you call it a reasonable margin of error if it was the first time in an entire career of bringing criminals to book that you had made a mistake, would you mope and try to take up another form of life, or do you think that you would become so hardened to the criminal mind that you could cease to see it as part of a living organism and dismiss the episode as a technical mistake?

Edward G. Robinson finds himself in this predicament in "Illegal" and the effect on him is a combination of all the aforementioned symptoms.

His first is natural enough—he looks for consolation in the bottle. This not being a permanent cure, he is faced with the problem of what to do next. A civil practice on the shady underside of the law seems to be the answer, perhaps hoping that by closer contact with would-be criminals in their unguarded moments he will cease to feel any pity for those who willingly hobnob with the Underworld.

The bad boys are headed by sneer-faced Albert Abbott who

is given the lovely line—"I don't blame people, I bury 'em", while his girl friend is the Jayne Mansfield who is one of the latest in the new line of hopeful starlets. The other interesting personality in this fairly routine gangster melodrama is baby-faced Jan Merlin who looks so personable and acts so coldblooded.

Donald Sinden is a poor but honest fortune hunter on whom the attractive eye of heiress Dors has fallen. He has swallowed the bait with alacrity, albeit with the right air of condescension, when along comes an insipiduous zoo keeper's assistant, in the shape of Jean Carson. She and the alligator named Daisy proceed to upset the best laid plans of his parents—in the nicest possible way—and by the end of the film even the obnoxious alligator finds a matrimonial partner.

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New Films
At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Gouff're"; French and about syringes. With Herma.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "For Whom The Bell Tolls"; Excellent Hemingway re-issue. Gary Cooper, Ingrid Bergman, Katina Paxinou.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "An Alligator Named Daisy"; A British comedy. Donald Sinden, Diana Dors, Jean Carson.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Illegal"; A gangster thriller. Edward G. Robinson, Nina Foch, Jayne Mansfield, Hugh Marlowe.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Abdullah the Great"; A recently deposed monarch's life—thinly disguised. Gregory Ratoff, Kay Kendall, Sydney Chaplin.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Till Cry Tomorrow"; The alcoholic curse in Lillian Roth's life. Susan Hayward, Richard Conte, "The Last Hunt"; A western. Robert Taylor, Stewart Granger, Lloyd Nolan, Debra Paget, Russ Tamblyn.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Running Wild"; Teenage gangsters. William Campbell, Mamie Van Doren, "Love"; Search for a lost baby. David Farrar, David Knight and Julia Ann.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Come Next Spring"; Rival outdoor story. Ann Sheridan, Steve Cochran, Sonny Tufts.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Lavender Hill Mob"; British comedy-thriller. Alec Guinness, "Joe Macbeth"; American thriller. Paul Douglas, Ruth Roman.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Carolyn"; A musical. Gordon MacRae, Shirley Jones.

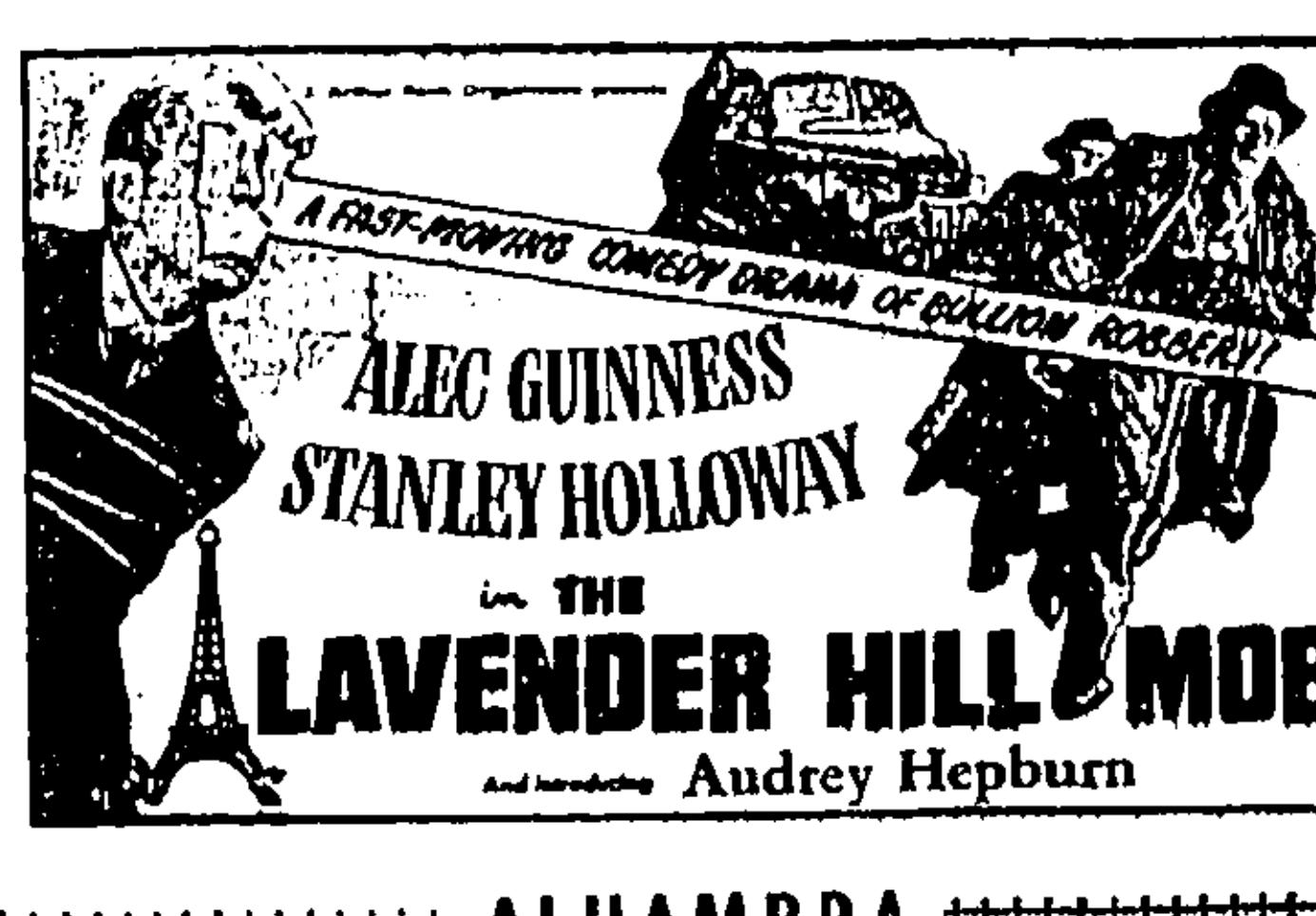
QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA
3.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. 4.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
Ed. C. ROBINSON'S NEWEST & GREATEST ROLE!

BOMBHELL DRAMA!
WARNER BROS. PRESENTS
EDWARD G. ROBINSON
as the "Fixer"
"ILLEGAL"
NINA FOCH · HUGH MARLOWE · JAYNE MANSFIELD

— ADDED LATEST WARNER PATHÉ NEWS —
MYSTERY OF THE MISSING "FROG MAN"—PACIFIC ATOMIC TEST SERIES!

WATCH FOR IT !!



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THE RKO ORGANIZATION PRESENTS

DONALD SINDEN

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

FORGIVE A WICKED TIGRESS—LAST WEEK'S ZOO DRAMA

NEPTI SEES HER LOST CUB

And looks, perhaps, just a little ashamed

BEWARE
TIGER

THEY agreed that, much as they wanted to, they could not stop the tiger cub from running away. So Nepti, the tigeress, gave up the chase. But the cub, which had been lost for a week, had to be tracked down. Now it is back at the zoo, and Nepti is back to her normal hunting of her prey.

POSTMAN'S KNOCK



Dogs Are In For Trouble

Washington. The U.S. Postmaster-General's Department has launched an all-in-war against the postman's natural enemy—the dog.

Officials said the postman-biting dog has got beyond a joke.

Last year 5,880 postmen were bitten by dogs.

About 75 per cent needed medical attention and 10 per cent were laid up for a day or more.

In 72 per cent of the cases, the postman was bitten below the knee, 13 per cent on the hand or forearm, 12 per cent above the knee.

The report says the other 3 per cent were bitten "elsewhere."

Eskimos Go To Church

Edmonton. The rector of Holy Trinity Church, who has returned to Edmonton after a 3,000-mile air tour of the Canadian Arctic, says he was greatly impressed by the excellent work of northern Anglican missionaries.

Archdeacon W. Halaby says that the great problem facing the northland was the impact of the DEW radar line and the more frequent contact between white men and Indians and Eskimos who were virtually isolated in the past.

He said 85 per cent of all Eskimos were members of the Anglican Church.

The Archdeacon expressed satisfaction with renewed interest of the Federal Government in the education and health of those living in the Far North.

The incidence of tuberculosis was reported to be on the decline while the family allowances for Eskimos tended to protect them from the danger of starvation, he said.

The Man With 12 Grandfathers

Sydney. It was 11 o'clock in the morning when I knocked on Dr. T. F. Brown's front door last week.

I know it was 11, because I heard 10 clocks all chiming together inside the house. At the same time there came a radio saccato "ping" of a radio alarm.

Dr. Brown, who is over 80 and looks 60, collects grandfather clocks, and still has a dozen of them.

Only last week he gave one—it is two and a half centuries old—to Parliament House in Canberra.

OLD MASTERS

Dr. Brown went to school in Tasmania, took his medical degree at Guy's Hospital, London, and won the D.S.O. in World War I.

He began collecting grandfather clocks more than 35 years ago.

He says one advertised for £10. It turned out to be made

by Benjamin Lockwood, of Swaffham, Norfolkshire.

That was in 1749. It is going as well today as when it first left the hands of a master.

Dr. Brown said he was first attracted to grandfather clocks because he believes them to be the best of all antiques.

And unless the grandfather clock you may possess is mentioned in Baileys' (which is to clocks of renown as the Stud Book is to bloodstock), you can forget it!

Every grandfather clock bears the maker's name carefully engraved at the top righthand corner of the face.

The doctor explained that grandfather clocks were invented in 1690. Before that the standard English clock was the lantern clock, which originated in 1600.

By the way, he has a lantern clock, in perfect going order, which was 300 years old the other day.

He says one advertised for £10. It turned out to be made

by Benjamin Lockwood, of Swaffham, Norfolkshire.

That was in 1749. It is going as well today as when it first left the hands of a master.

Dr. Brown said he was first attracted to grandfather clocks because he believes them to be the best of all antiques.

And unless the grandfather clock you may possess is mentioned in Baileys' (which is to clocks of renown as the Stud Book is to bloodstock), you can forget it!

Every grandfather clock bears the maker's name carefully engraved at the top righthand corner of the face.

The doctor explained that grandfather clocks were invented in 1690. Before that the standard English clock was the lantern clock, which originated in 1600.

By the way, he has a lantern clock, in perfect going order, which was 300 years old the other day.

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HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



PRINCESS MARGARET arriving with a party at the Cafe de Paris, London, to watch a cabaret performance by American entertainer Eartha Kitt. It was the third time the Princess had been to see Eartha during the singer's current engagement. Note the Princess's new parted-in-the-middle hairstyle. (Express)



QUEEN ELIZABETH the Queen Mother, who is Chancellor of London University, presiding at a Presentation Day ceremony at the University. Picture shows graduates being introduced to her after receiving their degrees. (Express)



THIS year's Royal Caledonian Ball was held at London's Grosvenor House. Dancers are shown taking part in the Atholl Highlanders set reel.



LT-GEN. Sir Francis Festing's farewell parade at Hounslow Barracks before leaving for Singapore to take up his new appointment as Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, in succession to Gen. Sir Charles Loewen. (Army News)



LEFT: Twins run in the family of Chin Yu, 27-year-old actress from Hongkong who has until recently been playing in the London production "Teahouse of the August Moon." So when she and her Australian husband, David Williams, learned she was expecting a baby, they insured for £300 against twins. Now an X-ray shows that their foresight is to pay off, because she has got twins. They took out the policy "to pay for the extra things if two children came along." (Express)



THE Duke of Gloucester talking to officers on his visit to the Royal Armoured Corps at Bovington and Lulworth, Dorset. In the picture is one of the new Conqueror tanks which he inspected. (Army News)



BELOW: The Ink Spots famed American singing quartet, pictured at London Airport on their arrival from the United States. They have been booked for a season at the London Palladium. (Express)



THE first ordinary Russian tourists to visit Britain since the war made their appearance in London this month. The party comprised workers and officials of the Moscow transport system. Miss Pelegeya Fedina, a Soviet woman bus driver, meets a London driver. (Express)



NANCY



By Errol Bushmiller



MEET a British politician with a famous name. It is Mr Winston Churchill, a 35-year-old caterer, seen canvassing votes for Nottingham City municipal elections. With a name like that, there's only one party he could belong to—the Conservatives. But he was defeated by a Labour candidate. (Express)

NO CONTACT!
SECRET POLICE BAR IT

By
Maurice Manning

SOVIET spokesmen are consistently calling for closer contacts between the peoples of the USSR and those of the free world. This trend in the outlook of the Soviet leaders was underlined by Marshal Bulganin and Mr Krushchev when they requested — and received — facilities to meet members of the British public during their official visit to Britain in April.

Perhaps my use of the word "trend" is unfortunate. I should have said "apparent trend," for while Soviet visitors to Britain are encouraged to make contact with the ordinary citizen, the Communist authorities in the USSR deny the freedom to foreigners visiting the Soviet Union.

VAIN HOPE

The same month as Bulganin and Krushchev were visiting Britain, the first French tourists to visit the Ukraine (Kruschchev's native republic) arrived in the city of Odessa. On their arrival they were asked to prepare lists of the things they particularly wished to see; most of the requests were subsequently turned down.

All of them hoped to visit a Russian home, but it was a vain hope, though some would undoubtedly have done so but for the interference of the police.

The incident was described in the French paper, *Figaro*, by Georges Havron, a special correspondent who was accompanying the tourists. "A young girl (Maroussia) detached herself from the crowd before our hotel — the rumour of our arrival having spread — and proposed that she should take us to the home of some friends who would be delighted to welcome us."

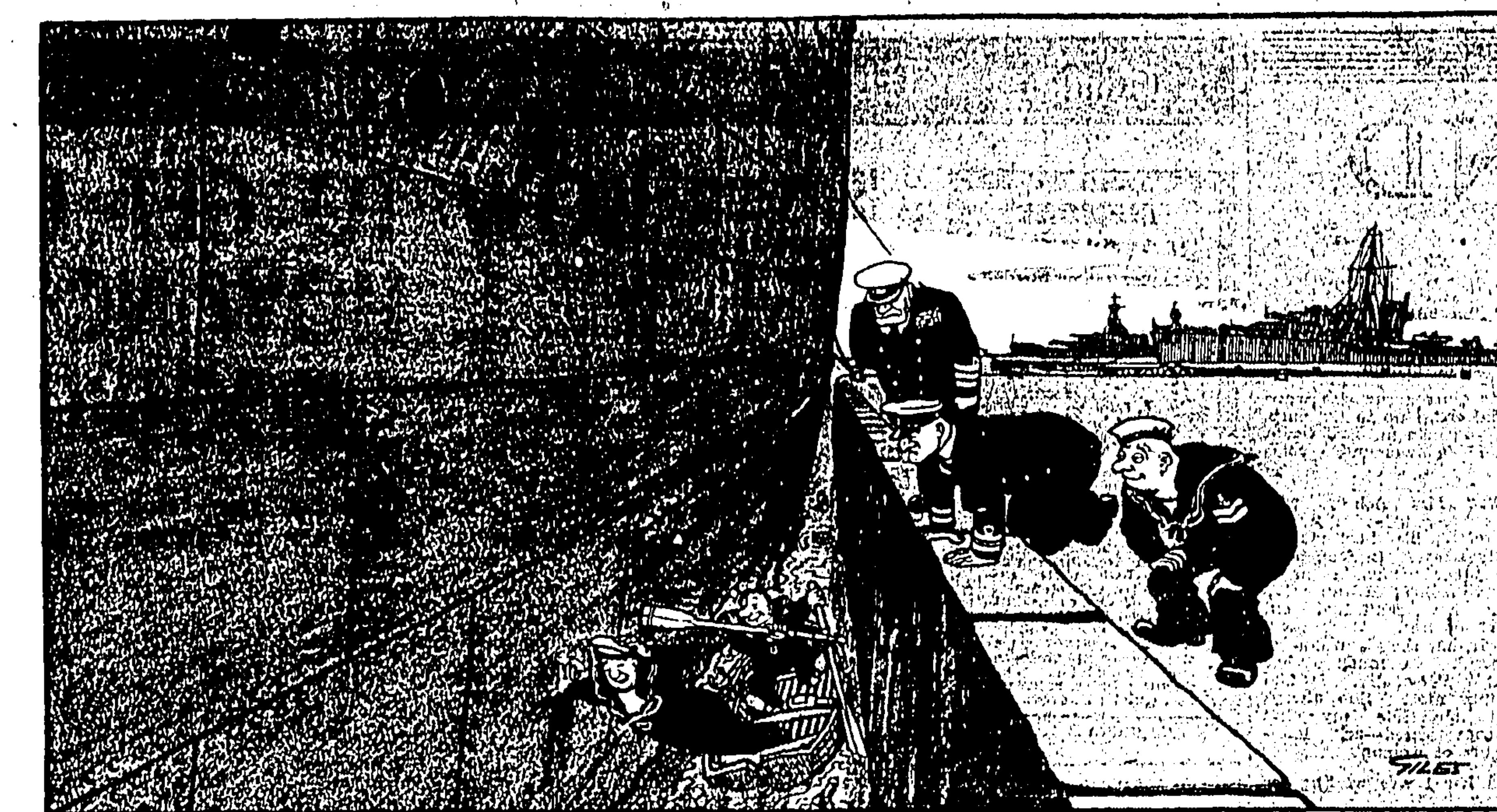
"It is not far. A few minutes' walk and we stand before an apartment house similar to dwellings of moderate rental in our own country. Although it was mid-afternoon boxes of refuse were still standing in the vestibule when Maroussia left us to announce our arrival. A quarter of an hour went by without any sign of the return of our new friend. Passersby formed a circle round us, curious, smiling and showing the most lively affection for the French visitors. Soon the sound of a strange whistle heralded the arrival of the police, who cleared the pavement... At last, after about half an hour, Maroussia reappeared, accompanied by a woman with a shawl over her head. Both darted off in haste without looking at us. Maroussia knew us no more and we did not get inside a Soviet home."

IF LEFT . . .

Ravon makes a perfectly clear that the citizens of Odessa, left to themselves, would gladly have admitted the French tourists to their homes.

On the arrival of the Soviet leaders in Britain Marshal Bulganin declared that differences in political structure "should not be a hindrance to our living as good neighbours, co-operating actively and improving our relations."

But if Marshal Bulganin and Mr Krushchev really want to establish normal relations with the non-Communist countries, an important contribution would be the lifting of the Stalinist restrictions still imposed upon foreign visitors to — and residents in — the USSR.



"'Tis not the Russians sticking bombs under the ship, Sir — only me and Albert coming home a bit late."

London Express Service

The porter hid the secret note under his tongue . . . and soon the Prime Minister was taking steps to rescue

THE PRISONER IN PORTLAND PLACE



SUN YAT-SEN

Government demanded his capture alive or dead and a price of £100,000 was placed on his head.

Now in London Sun had an influential friend, Sir James Cantlie, the surgeon, who had been his medical guide and mentor in Hong Kong. At this time Cantlie lived in Devonshire Street and frequently Sun would visit him.

Sun would walk from Gray's Inn Place to Devonshire Street (for he lived frugally and could rarely afford the luxury of a hansom cab) through the maze of streets north of Oxford Street and then across Portland Place.

And in Portland Place lay the Chinese Legation. How often, through the discreetly curtained windows, must the officials of the Legation,

friends of the Emperor, have observed passing by the slight, youthful figure of the man with £100,000 on his head.

"Be careful," friends must have warned Sun. "One of these days you will pass the Legation once too often."

And one night in October, 1896, he did just that.

He had hardly crossed the sweeping width of Portland Place when two men sprang from the doorway of the Legation. Sun had not time to call for help before his arms were pinioned and he was bundled inside the building. And once inside (as

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LIVE WITH ALLEN

FOGBOUND

By Gerald Allen

THE fog had been hanging about all day. But after dark, it came down with a vengeance. It took me two hours to get home from the office, and I arrived feeling frozen and fed-up. Molly was out visiting some friends. I thought of going to see her home, but decided she was probably on her way already.

I switched on the electric fire and got out a half-bottle of rum left over from Christmas. After a couple of doubles, things seemed a bit brighter. In fact, the fog seemed to have the makings of adventure—to be some challenge. I had another tot and decided that I wasn't the sort of man to shrink a challenge, and said as much to the cat, which had come in to complain about weather conditions.

One more drink and I was ready to face the perils of the night and rescue my beloved wife from the clutches of the fog—or, at least, to walk up to the bus stop and meet her. Seizing my coat and a torch, I made for the door.

"Goodbye, puss. Exit Jet Allen, first citizen of the Fog Age," I cried to the cat.

The cat turned over and went to sleep.

★ ★ ★

We walked on a few yards and found ourselves in a neighbour's garage. Deuced cackled of him to leave the gate open, and it was adding insult to injury nearly to run him down with his car as we were feeling our way out again. I left Gunter to guide him in and babbled on alone.

There were quite a few men at the "Black Lion," I had at the "Black Lion." I

and found ourselves in a neighbour's garage. Deuced cackled of him to leave the gate open, and it was adding insult to injury nearly to run him down with his car as we were feeling our way out again. I left Gunter to guide him in and babbled on alone.

It was quite a surprise when a car did crawl up to the curb. "Can you help me find Cedar Garden?" a woman's voice called.

It was Mrs. Ashley, who lives a few doors from us. Molly doesn't like her; neither does Mrs. Lucas. In fact, none of the other women seem to get on with her. I think it's because they can't find out much about her. They don't know whether she's a widow or just doesn't see much of her husband. Personally, I find her rather nice. She always seems to appreciate my jokes and conversation—an intelligent sort of woman.

I told her I was waiting for Molly.

"The buses have stopped running, I'm afraid," said Mrs. Ashley.

We chatted a bit and eventually I got in the car beside her, to direct her back to Cedar Gardens.

Mrs. Ashley was very good-natured when I told her we were lost. And when we found we'd circled a roundabout three times, she fairly shrieked her head off. Once we got into Belize, we took several turnings at random and finally fetched up in a dismal looking street, which neither of us remembered being in before.

★ ★ ★

"It'd better get out and inquire," I said.

There was a faint light showing in one house, so I pushed open the gate and went up the short path. The place had a most forbidding look.

I thought of Sherlock Holmes and Watson watching the yellow blanket from their cosy room in Baker Street, and of the sinister Dr Fu Manchu gliding silently through the weird murk.

The door opened.

"Sorry to trouble—," I began.

"So you're home at last," said Molly.

Anyone can get lost in a fog,

and I still think Molly was unreasonably about my being in Mrs. Ashley's car. But I've been in the doghouse ever since.

(COPRIGHT)

Halfway down the road, I finally ran up against Gunter.

"Going home, old man?" he asked in a patronising voice. "I'm just going up to the main road to lend a hand directing the traffic."

"You'll be a big help, you're walking the wrong way," I snorted.

"Nonsense. You've lost your sense of direction."

"I tell you you're going towards home," I snorted. "I'm going towards the main road."

Gunter got quite heated about it (he's the sort of chap who can never believe he's wrong), but finally I convinced him he just might be mistaken.



Gentleness means so much

GENTLE moments come as a welcome pause in the hurry of modern living. And a gentle smoke brings needed solace, too. That's why this new Philip Morris, made gentle for modern taste, has such special appeal for our younger smokers. Enjoy the gentle pleasure—the fresh unfiltered flavor—of today's new Philip Morris. Ask for it in the smart new package.

New Philip Morris...gentle for modern taste

Continuing 'DATELINE & DEADLINE'... the 'inside' stories of RENE MacCOLL

• IF you want to be a foreign correspondent, you have to be ready to keep on at an assignment for much longer than you originally thought it was going to last. Stories have a way of telescoping. You have to be persistent. You have got to keep travelling; skip sleeping. I cannot think of a better example of this sort of foreign assignment than the strange episode of the "threat" to British Honduras in February 1948.

HOW TO GET DEPORTED
HOW NOT TO BE A GOOD REPORTER

Then out it all came—the Marines, in full battle-array, had been rushed out to the airfield while we were having our baths; big anti-aircraft guns for A.A. work, and machine-guns, and dog bomb shelters. They were standing by now through the night on "battle watch." It would have made the perfect lead to our stories.

If ever I felt a first-class chump it was—and I wasn't made any happier by the knowledge that we had been really involved in going out of circulation while the operation was on...

The emergency ended as quickly as it blew up. We decided to have a look at the "enemy," and off we flew to Guatemala City.

A censorship on our stuff was in force at the cable office. I tried the radio station. Laughably, no censorship there. I sent back a full, detailed account of a student demonstration at the British Legation.

THROW THEM OUT

IT came back next day—and it wasn't like. The amusingly named Impartial newspaper remarked: "R. M. MacColl, of the Daily Express, must be considered persona non grata in our country."

Their editor, a character called David Bela, called at our hotel and asked the manager to have us all thrown out. The manager, much to his credit, refused to be high-pressed.

Next we heard that steps were being taken at the Foreign Office. Our arrests were imminent. The Foreign Office spokesman denounced us all as "fifth British spies."

We decided to get going. A quick rush to get visas from the Salvadoran Consulate and five of us—four other British reporters and myself—caught the plane to "neutral" San Salvador and hired a car to get us to the city.

It was a long drive. Time went past. It was getting on for six. The city at last—then near-disaster.

CRASH...AND CROWBARS

OUT OF a side road came racing a battered lorry, with a great iron girder balanced on its top. It rushed towards us and braked at the last moment. There was a collision and the girder, thrusting forward, crashed through the window.

We were trapped. Someone fetched a crowbar and prised off one of the doors. We shot out into freedom.

Then it was a question of every man for himself. We all hunched over our portables, grinding out our stories.

Just as I was finishing my story a telephone went. One of my colleagues answered it. "No, he's not here," I heard him say. "No idea, old boy—sorry."

He hung up.

When I got back to Washington I learned that the call had been from my colleague, Henry Lowrie, on late duty in New York. He had placed the call on the off-chance.

If I could have taken that call I would have been an hour or more ahead of the crowd. I could have dictated my stuff to Henry in a few minutes, and he would have pushed it across the Atlantic on the master-cable in a few minutes more.

So this assignment, which had begun with the cable going astray, ended with the telephone call doing the same.

(COPRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY:
The Sacking of General MacArthur

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

CONTINUED

GENTLE moments come as a welcome pause in the hurry of modern living. And a gentle smoke brings needed solace, too. That's why this new Philip Morris, made gentle for modern taste, has such special appeal for our younger smokers. Enjoy the gentle pleasure—the fresh unfiltered flavor—of today's new Philip Morris. Ask for it in the smart new package.

New Philip Morris...gentle for modern taste

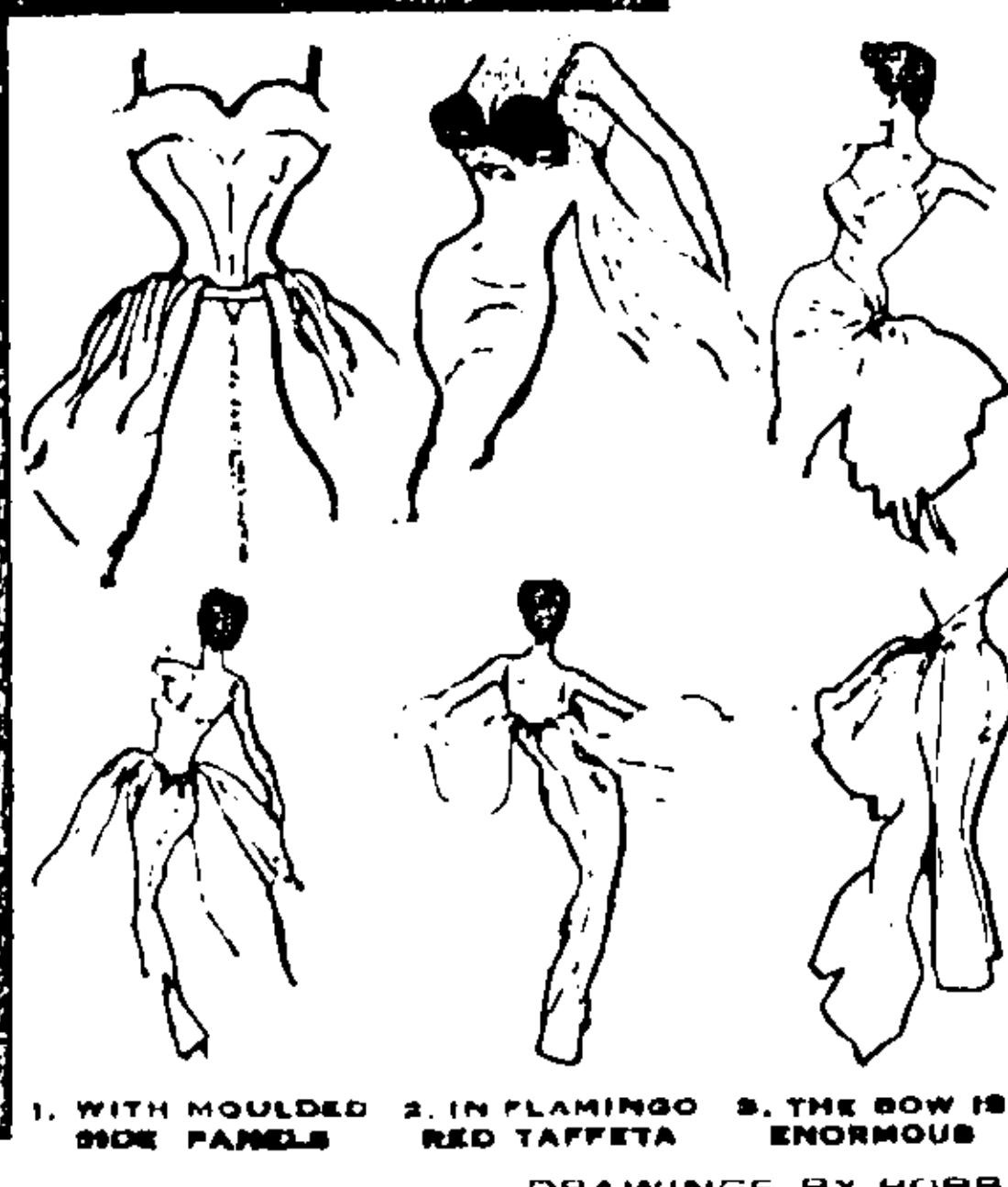
WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



"CERTAINLY ELEGANT," SAID LENA

LENA HORNE
CHOOSSES LONDON
— FOR PARIS

When a top-ranking American star buys her dresses in London to appear in Paris, British fashions make news. That happened a fortnight ago when Lena Horne topped the bill at the Moulin Rouge in Paris. All her dresses were designed and made in London by John Cavanagh. (1) Bouffant panier dress in pale blue and gold lame. (2) Figure-moulding dress in flamingo red paper taffeta. (3) In brilliant blue duchess satin with enormous bow.

1. WITH MOULDED 2. IN FLAMINGO 3. THE BOW IS
SIDE PANELS RED TAFFETA ENORMOUS
DRAWINGS BY ROBBTHIS HOSPITAL
CATERS TO
FATHERS-TO-BE

WHEN Mama has her baby in the Pasadena Medical Hospital's new \$200,000 maternity wing, Papa gets plenty of spoiling. And Mama won't have much to complain about either. Fathers won't have to pace a waiting room, have to wait in the washroom, visit the coffee bar, and take a nap on a cloud-soft bed. The hospital will buy him a meal at a restaurant across the street. And if he or other relatives want to see the baby any time even at 2 a.m., the glass-enclosed nursery is always open to them. "I want to be around all the time she wants after the baby is born in a completely enclosed patio, and she gets a hand-dot and instant bath before she goes home," says the United Press.

A JIVING FAN

WORST of all is the elderly business man who fancies

If Dancing Is A Battle Of Bruises And Bumps
No Thanks—I'd Rather Be A Wallflower

Says EILEEN ASCROFT

MY heart sinks every time I am asked to dance, these days. I know for sure it means a bruised toe, a laddered stocking or a damaged evening slipper. Why, oh why, are middle-aged gentlemen not content to sit over their glass or whisky quietly watching?

The old idea that a woman hates to be a wallflower may have been true when male partners were proficient. But what has happened to the men who were such snappy dancers in the 1930s?

Rumba, samba, mambos—these are a mystery to the modern male. He still carries on with his old fox-trot, interspersed with raucous little kicks which, he thinks, give the modern touch.

Younger men are not altogether free from blame on the dance floor, either. Manners have deteriorated sadly.

It is unusual for a man these days to thank his dancing partner. And what is more maddening than to be left in the middle of the floor as the music ends, and have to find your own way back to the modern touch.

Among the reasons given by these praiseworthy pupils for wanting to learn, even at this late age, is the necessity for entertaining customers, attending firm's dances, taking off weight and getting some exercise.

Lord Blandford is another snappy dancer and Douglas Fairbanks up to the professional class. The luckiest partners get Hugh Gittens.

Among the diplomats, Dr Roberto Arias, the Panamanian Ambassador, is outstanding.

Here is one piece of heartening news for women. At one dancing varies from £8 upwards, but a dozen real enthusiasts have actually taken a season ticket for life. It cost them £2,500 each, so some lucky women should reap the benefit!

TARTAN CRAZE

I HAD a preview of some of the attractive clothes that will be shown to Russian women in Moscow in June. Elegant street dresses, with slim lines and Empire tops, and fine wool cocktail frocks, predominately adorned with jewelled brooches or buttons, a detail that should appeal to women starved for jewellery.

These dresses are wonderful value and I am sure the Russian girls will be wild about them. How good it is to see the British dress trade breaking into a new and inexhaustible market.

I noticed several tartan designs among the models. I wonder if the Russians, too, are going to follow the French and Americans and catch the tartan craze.

CAMOUFLAGE

An attractive summer idea for camouflaging a winter fireplace comes from Mrs Beatrice Whitehead, of Barnhill Cottages, Wembley Park.

Mrs Whitehead has a handy husband who made a piece of pegwood to fit the frame of the fireplace and painted it to match.

Into the holes he screwed various wire hooks of different shapes, painted them white, and then hung from them homemade cane baskets filled with flowers.

Spectacles Can Flatter You

By PATRICIA COMPTON

A WOMAN'S first reaction when she learns that she must wear spectacles is dismay—dismay at the thought of losing her glamour. "I know they won't suit me," she wills. "I shall look just like an old woman." And so she sits and bemoans her misfortune, visualising herself as the future ugly duckling of the family.

This attitude to wearing glasses is so ridiculous that it is laughable. With the delightful range of spectacles obtainable today, it is possible not only to suit your looks but to flatter them.

Triangular-shaped lenses will help to detract attention from large noses and bony cheeks, and for the even-featured person with a small nose, almond-shaped lenses are charming.

If your face is round and plump, starting harlequin frames are most flattering, whereas a long thin face needs a roundish lens. Triangular-shaped lenses will help to detract attention from large noses and bony cheeks, and for the even-featured person with a small nose, almond-shaped lenses are charming.

Once you have established the shape, then you can turn to the question of colour. Fair-complexioned glasses may wear any of the pastel shades, whereas a Brunette will look striking in the more vivid colours.

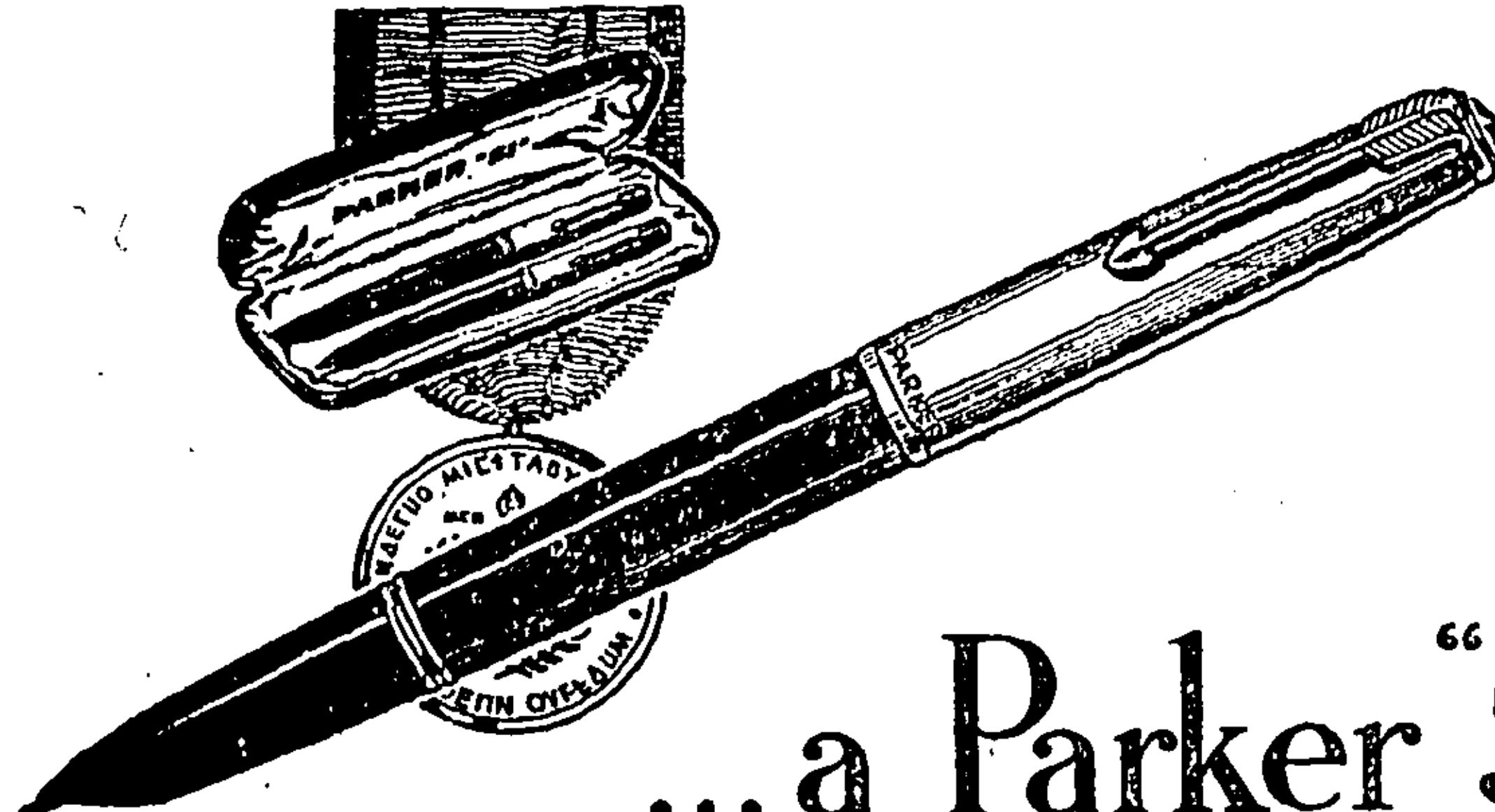
Good grooming is essential for wearers of glasses. Being neat and trim themselves, glasses of time before deciding on a will emphasise untidiness, care-frame. Study the contours of less applied make-up and

lank, dull hair. Dress simply but smartly and see that your hair is well styled, well brushed and shining. Never wear frills or trimmings and hats, with veils and elaborate tassels.

Your make-up is very important and should be more delicate than that of a non-wearer of spectacles. Rouge should be carefully placed and blended well up under the lenses. Eyebrows must be trimmed and well-defined with either eyebrow pencil or mascara. As for your eyes, keep them sparkling and clear with daily eye-baths, and emphasise them with eyeshadow mascara. A fine line drawn under the lower lashes with a brown eyebrow pencil will help to emphasise them.

Finally, every care should be given to your complexion. Take plenty of time before deciding on a will emphasise untidiness, care-frame. Study the contours of less applied make-up and

"...for courage and bravery!"



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PP-38

To Jean Simmons' American Baby

I Wonder If The Things You'll Get Will Make Up For All Those Things You'll Lose

By ANNE EDWARDS

EAR Baby Granger... The news that your parents have decided to make you an American set me wondering: "Would I give my children a better chance in America?"

No doubt of it, there are a lot of common-sense, practical reasons for growing up in America, especially for a child who (unlike you, baby dear) is not on the surtax level — with no special talent and no special pull.

True enough, in America the sky's the limit—if you want the sky.

The things America promises you are all there, I know... the chances, the drive, the ready acceptance of new ideas, the open field, the money.

The people I have met who have packed up and gone there are full of plans for going ahead which would be pipe-dreams here, and full too of the friendliness, the freedom from accent snobbery, the release (for a woman) from a lifetime of scraping curtains and scrubbing floors.

And yet, and yet, would I want my children to become Americans?

ODD ENCOUNTERS

THE question ran through my head as I went around London last week — a week of odd, unexpected encounters... a week in which I met a kindly taxi driver, talked to a stately lady about her stately home, and to a tragic little woman about death and debts, ate some delicious food, listened to a coloured jazz star... and took a long bus ride.

It happened like this.

I met Lady Leicester — a stately lady who has gone into business with the zeal and skill of the vice-president of a sparkling plug

The meaning of that earring Lady Leicester's daughter is wearing.

coins and had them turned into earrings (15s. oct. a pair).

She travels round the country getting orders. She uses her lovely daughters as models to show off the brooches and bracelets she makes.

And on the days when her famous home Holdham Hall is open to the public she leads the visitors through the state apartments and then traps them in her pottery shop on the way out.

For what? To keep up an ancient house, it seems, three-quarters of which they cannot even live in. "Without the half-crown visitors and my other efforts," she said, "we couldn't keep up the state apartments at all. And, well, you know the house has been in the family for years..."

THE WORK

Do the tourists envy all her treasures? "Why no they mostly say they're glad to polish their homes.

"It is the polishing we put into it which makes the house lovely. Don't let anyone think

FAMILY HISTORY

I TOOK A TAXI—and gave a lift to a sad little character in black who was carrying a sleepy four-year-old. It isn't hard work. The days when it was a luxury to own a big house went out along with the servants."

I went shopping... and bought one of the best meals in the world—shoulder of English lamb (cheapest yet), the first fresh mint of the summer, new potatoes (getting cheaper), and a bottle of vin rose.

SIGHTS HIGH

I TOOK A TAXI—and gave a lift to a sad little character in black who was carrying a sleepy four-year-old.

Inside 10 minutes I knew her family history, all about the deaths, the debts, and the small stout "blue" baby in her arms—she discussed it with less heat than most people do their income tax.

I went to hear Louis Armstrong—sweating figure like a shiny lump of coal in an arena of 9,000 rapturous, whistling youngsters...

I took a bus to the office and fily counted the different flowers blooming along the route—lilac, bluebells, petunias, cineraria, wall-flowers...

But then, I concluded, a child could grow up as well without the English flowers, the country pubs, the break for tea, the good English food, the still green country twilight, the ancient homes, the chance to find out (by crossing 22 miles of water) how clever other countries are.

There are other things in the United States to replace all this...

CLINCHED

"M—" the bus conductor was saying as a car nearly collided, "you don't have to be bold, K to take your life in your hands in the Strand."

That clinched it. I wouldn't have my children grow up without the English people... the stately, courteous working so hard for her traditions, the visitors so unenvyng of them, the little woman with no Cadillac round the corner or even a fridge, and no complaints either: the taxi driver who wanted to help us both; the audience which gives a coloured star a royal welcome, not a rough-house; the bus conductor so neatly putting our over-armed Russian tourists in perspective.

It has taken a long time to make these people. So why grow up in a country that's only beginning?

NOTED

THE different approaches used to induce two fair-haired four-year-olds to walk down Those Stairs at the Cade de Paris and show off Swedish children's overalls to 100 people. To smile and not to cry; to show off their clothes and not just to show off; to go up the stairs after three sedate turns round the floor and not to run over to Mummy.

Said the organiser of the show to the little girl Blingita Holcarnson:—

"How lovely to see you and how nice of you to come along and help. I know you are going to be a wonderful success."

Said the mother of the little boy, John Emergen, to him: "If you don't behave yourself, you can easily find someone else."

It is the polishing we put into it which makes the house lovely. Don't let anyone think



LT-COL O. F. Newton Dunn (right), who has been Deputy Commandant of the Royal Hongkong Defence Force for the past three years and is leaving the Colony on Monday, presented with a silver salver from the officers. Making the presentation is the Commandant, Brigadier L. T. Rida. (Edward Yick)



THE Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, General Sir Charles Loewen (third from left), on his visit of inspection to the Hongkong Signal Regiment's workshops. Sir Charles paid farewell visits to many other units. He is to assume a new post as Adjutant-General at the War Office. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Wedding at St Andrew's Church of Mr Peter Chan and Miss Marian Esther Lam. (Staff Photographer)



MR P. T. Loong, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals, eulogising the work of the Secretary for Chinese Affairs, the Hon. B. C. K. Hawkins (second from left), at a dinner given in his honour at the Golden Dragon Restaurant. (Staff Photographer)

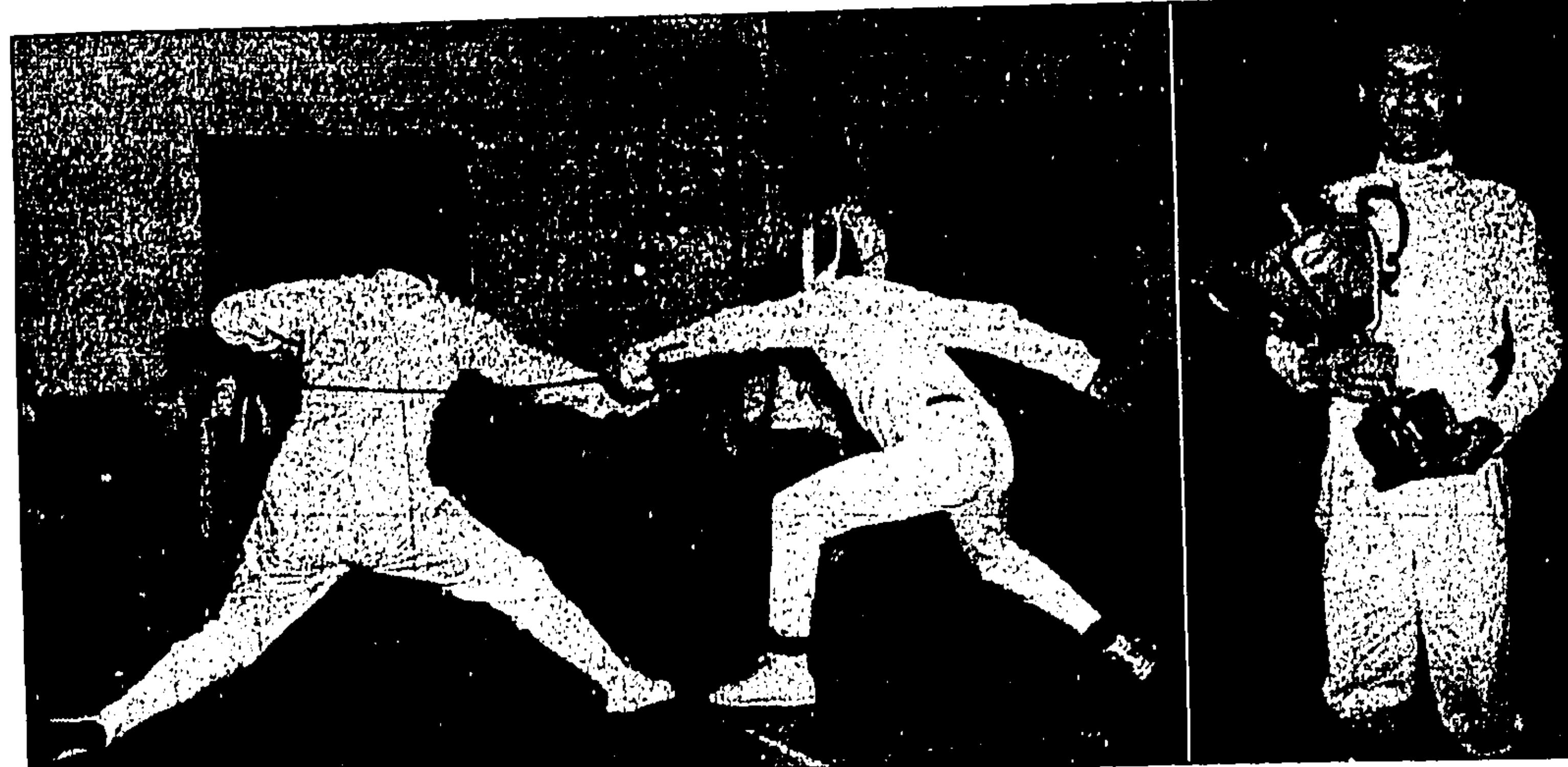
RIGHT: Mr M. Nemazea, whose pony Shiraz won the Hongkong Champions and Chater Cup last Saturday, photographed with the successful jockey, Mr H. K. Hung. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Lady Grantham, who laid the foundation stone of the new Honiatta School in Park Road, is presented with a replica of the trowel she used by Mr Su Liang-ying, Chairman of the School Council. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: The Rev. Fr P. J. Howatson, Chairman of the Boys and Girls Clubs Association, shown with the pennant presented to him by a delegation of club children before his departure by air for a holiday and conference in Europe. (Staff Photographer)



SCENE at the European YMCA during the finals of the Colony fencing championships last week. Picture on the right is of Hung Hak-to, Colony senior champion fencer, with his trophy. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Wedding at St Joseph's Church of Mr Cyril Joseph Naves and Miss Connie Koo. The bride is a stewardess of Northwest Airlines. The newlyweds are spending their honeymoon in Japan. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: This year's senior league soccer champions, the Eastern Athletic Association team, pose with club officials and the trophy presented to them after an exhibition game at the Hongkong Football Club stadium last Saturday evening. (Staff Photographer)



THERE was plenty of activity last Saturday evening on the miniature range at Royal Hongkong Defence Force Headquarters when the Force 22 Club held a social and ladies' night. Some of the ladies are here seen trying out their accuracy on the range. (Staff Photographer)

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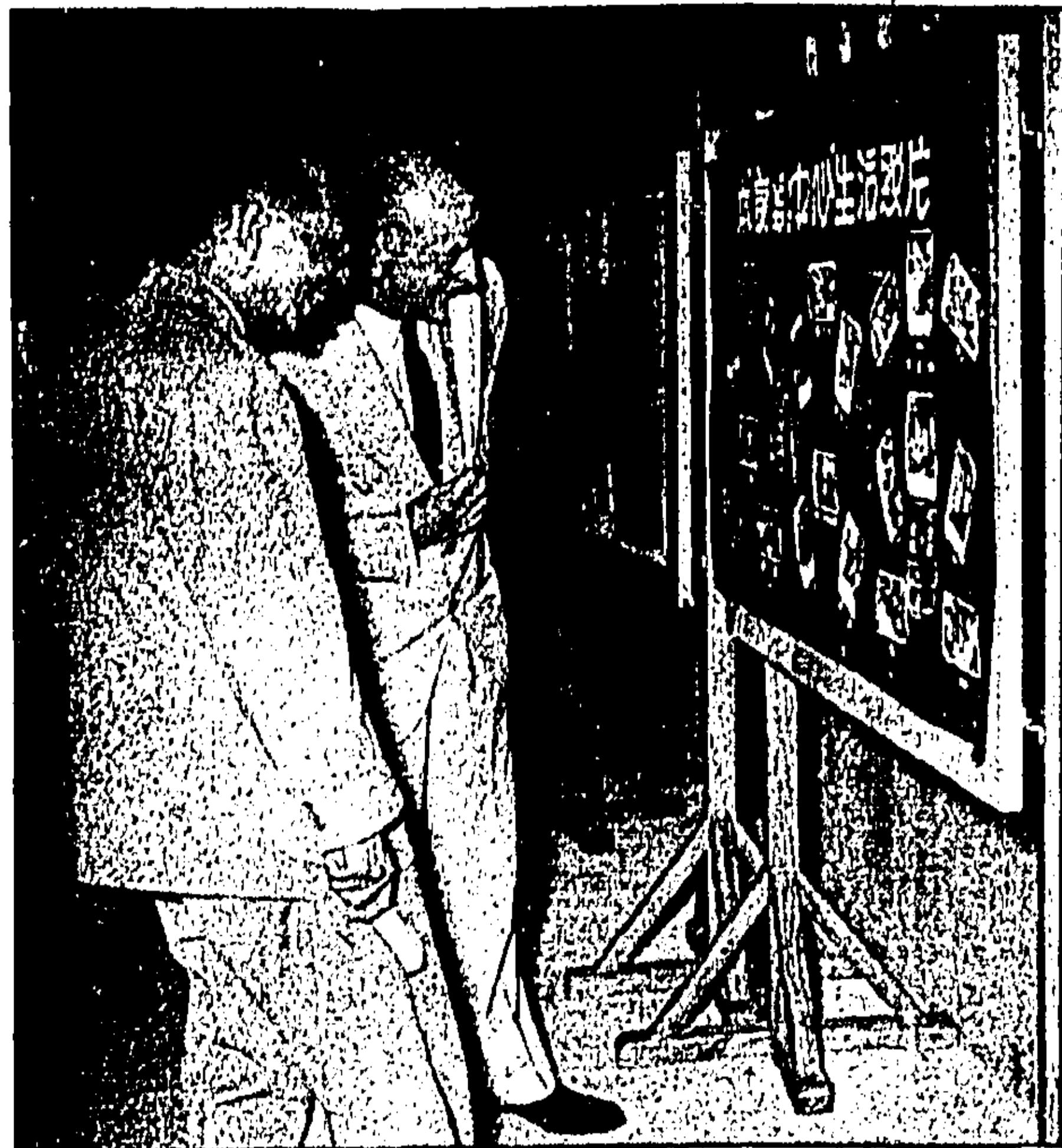
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HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, this week visited evening reading and recreational centres for adults established in two schools on the island—the Li Sing Primary School in Poktulum and the Island Road Primary School at Aberdeen. The centres are open five nights a week, and there is a wide variety of activities. The Governor is seen examining photos on display at the Li Sing centre. (Staff Photographer)



MARTINE CAROL, the popular French movie actress, was mobbed by a large crowd of admirers when she arrived at Kai Tak Airport on Thursday to make personal appearances in local theatres. Several policemen had to clear a way for her from the plane to the terminal building, where she was interviewed by local pressmen. Miss Carol, who became famous for her "Caroline Cherie" parts, is seen with her director husband, Christian Jaque. (Staff Photographer)



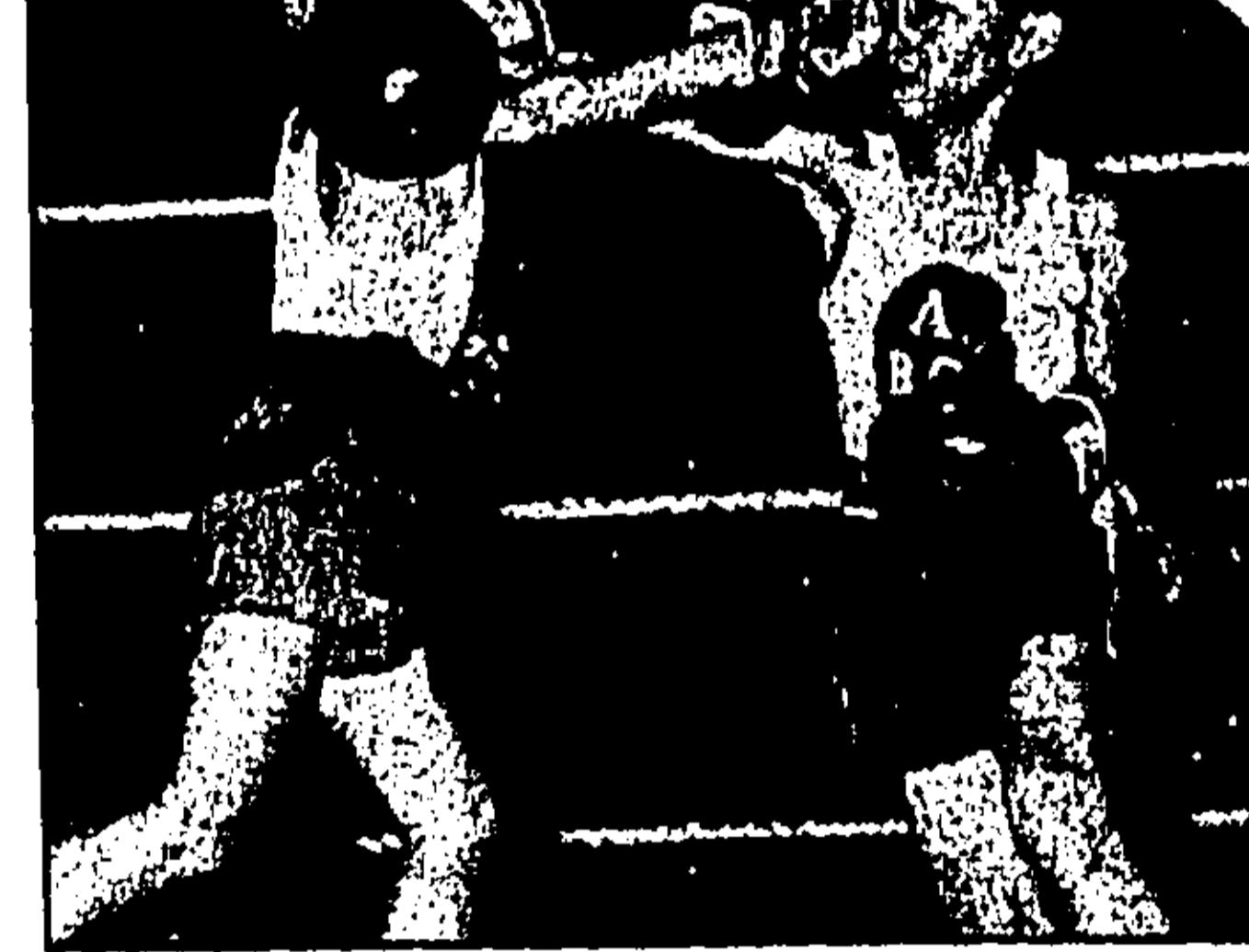
CANDIDATES who were confirmed by the Bishop of Hong-kong, the Rt Rev. R. O. Hall, at a Whitsunday service held at Christ Church, Kowloon Tong. (Staff Photographer)



FRIENDS of Mr and Mrs L. Colmans at the christening of their twin babies, Margaret Elizabeth and Anthony Robert. The ceremony took place at the Kowloon Union Church last Sunday. (Mainland)



MR. ROUBEN B. ROBERTSON, United States Deputy Secretary for Defence, and Mrs Robertson (left) greeting American Service representatives here on their arrival last week. Mr Robertson is visiting U.S. installations in the Far East area, and stopped over in Hong-kong for a three-day holiday. (Staff Photographer)



SOME of the most entertaining moments in a long boxing programme staged at the Southern Playground last Saturday evening were provided by the youngsters. Above are Ramsey Bucks and Rocky Chan, whose bout ended in a draw. Below: Mr. U Tat-cheo distributing prizes at the end of the evening. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP of happy youngsters who attended a children's party given by Mr and Mrs J. Elizan at their Peck home to celebrate Norwegian National Day. (Eddie Ching)



LEFT: René MacColl, famous Daily Express columnist (in dark suit), snapped at Kai Tak on his arrival last Saturday. He left for Peking on assignment on Monday. See his "Dateline and Deadline" on Page 6. (Staff Photographer)

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YOUNG athletes of the Pui Ching Middle School, who made a clean sweep at the inter-schools sports at Caroline Hill last Sunday by carrying off all the boys' grades titles and winning one girls' grade title and placing third in another. (Staff Photographer)

SUMMER PYJAMAS

SHORT SLEEVES

SHORT LEGS

FORTY FIVE DOLLARS PER SUIT

In Shades of
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RUST, GREEN

Made in England from the Very Finest
Aertex Material.

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ALEXANDRA ARCADE
DES VOEUX ROAD

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

MOTIF BUFFET SET

MATERIALS: Coats Chenille Crochet No. 20 (20 gms.), 3 balls selected colour. Millward Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½.)

TENSION: Size of motif 3½ in (9 cm.) in diameter.

MEASUREMENTS: Centre piece = 10½ in. x 14 in. (26.2 cm. x 35.5 cm.) Small Mat 7 in. (17.8 cm.) square.

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch — chain; sc — slip stitch; dc — double crochet; tr — treble; dbl — double treble; sp — space.

CENTREPIECE

First Motif

Commence with 6 ch joined with a sc to form a ring.

1st Row: Into ring work 12 dc, 1 sc into first dc.

2nd Row: 5 ch, * 1 tr into next dc, 2 dc, repeat from * ending with 1 sc into 3rd of 5 ch.

3rd Row: 3 ch, * 2 dc into next dc, 1 dc into next dc, repeat from * ending with 2 dc into 3rd of 3 ch.

4th Row: 1 ch, * 1 tr into next dc, 1 dc, repeat from * ending with 1 sc into 3rd of 4 ch.

5th Row: 1 dc into same place as last sc, 1 dc into next sp, 1 dc into next dc, repeat from * ending with 1 dc into last sp, 1 sc into first dc.

6th Row: 1 dc into same place as last sc, 1 dc into each of next 4 dbl tr, 1 dbl tr into next dc, 2 dbl tr into next dc, 5 ch, miss 3 dc, 2 dbl tr into next dc, repeat from * omitting 2 dbl tr at end of last repeat, 1 sc into first dc.

7th Row: 4 ch, 1 dbl tr into same place as last sc, 1 dbl tr into next dc, 2 dbl tr into next dc, 5 ch, miss 3 dc, 2 dbl tr into next dc, repeat from * omitting 3 dc into last sp, 1 sc into first dc.

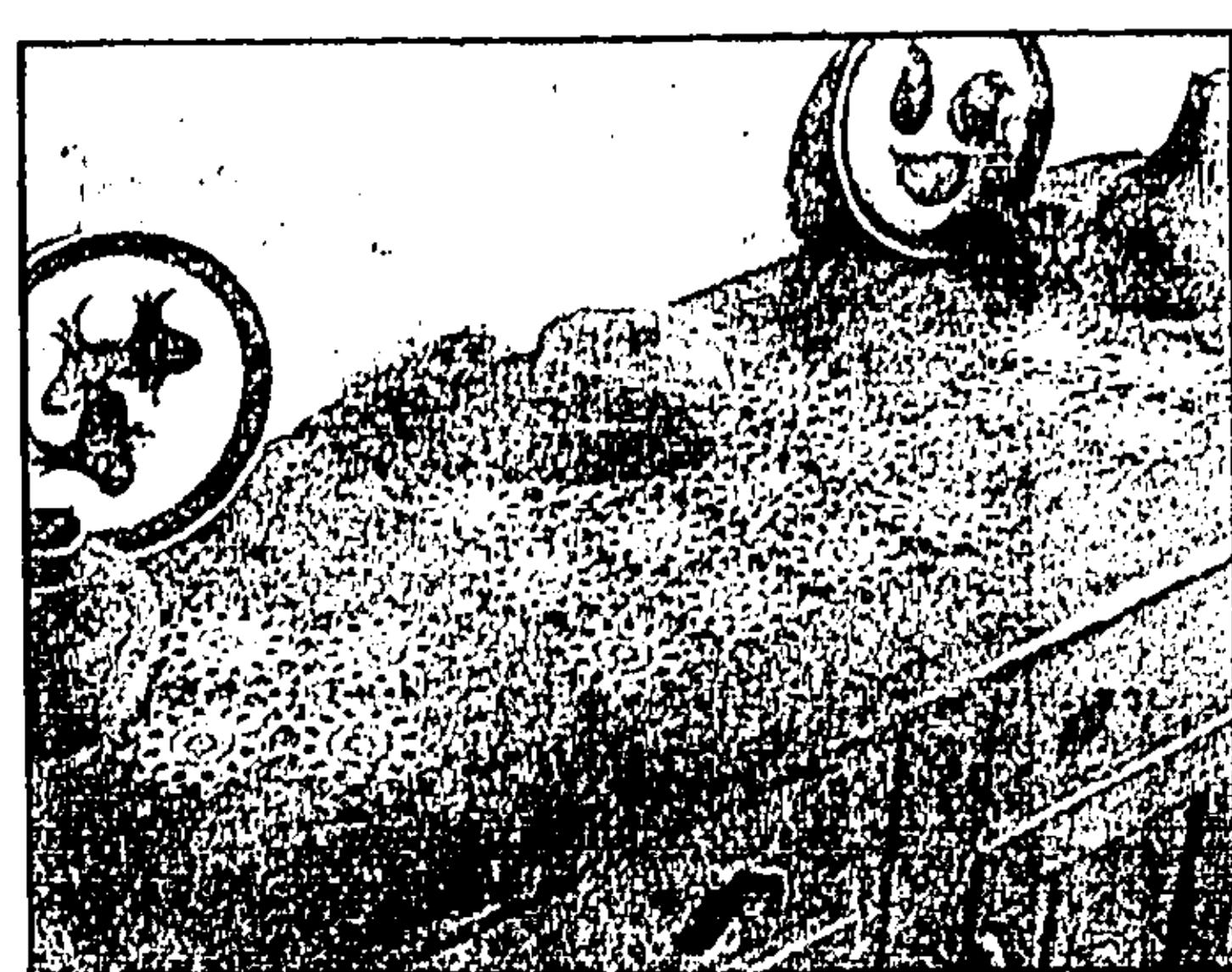
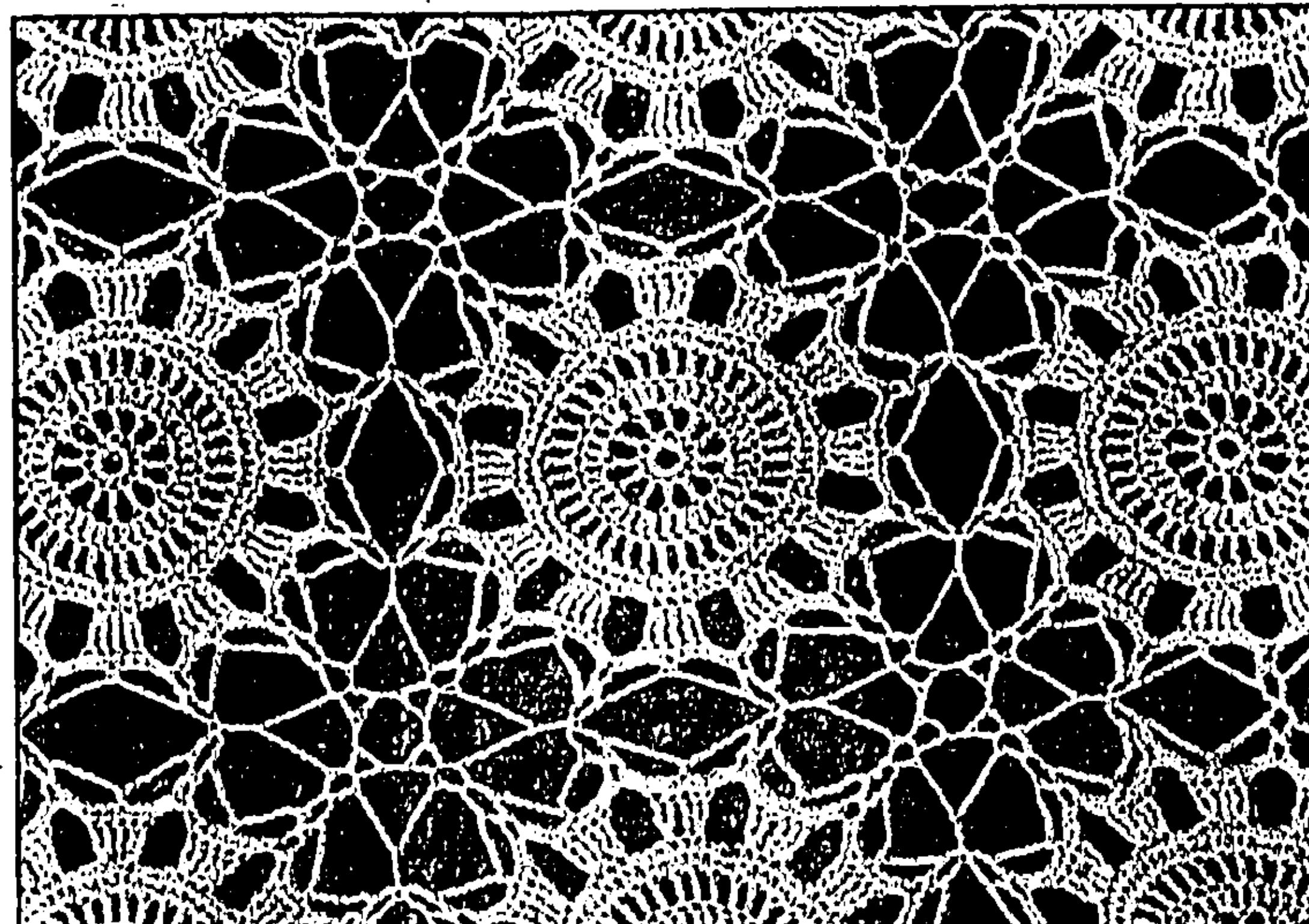
8th Row: 1 dc into same place as last sc, 1 dc into each of next 4 dbl tr, 1 dbl tr into next dc, 2 dbl tr into next dc, 5 ch, miss 3 dc, 2 dbl tr into next dc, repeat from * omitting 3 dc into last sp, 1 sc into first dc.

9th Row: 1 sc into next dc, 1 dc into next dc, 6 ch, miss 5 dc, 1 dc into next dc, 1 tr 5 ch and 1 sc into next dc corresponding 5 ch loop on to a motif, 2 ch, 1 dc into next dc, repeat from * omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 sc into first dc. Fasten off.

Second Motif

Work same as first motif until 8 rows are completed.

10th Row: 1 sc into next dc, 1 dc into next dc, 6 ch, miss 5 dc, 1 dc into next 4 ch loop.



11th Row: 1 sc into corresponding motifs, 1 dc into same place as 10th, 1 dc into 1 tr into same place on second motif, 6 ch, miss 5 dc, 1 dc into next dc, 1 tr into 5 ch loop of next motif, repeat from * ending with 1 sc into 3rd of 5 ch. Fasten off.

12th Row: 1 sc into 4 motifs, joining each as second was joined to first, leaving one point free between joinings.

SMALL MAT (MAKE 2)

Miss 2 rows of 2 motifs and repeat as on centrepiece.

13th Row: Join thread in 5 ch loop of any free point between motifs.

Filling

1st Row: Join thread in 5 ch loop of any free point between motifs.

2nd Row: Join thread in 5 ch loop of any free point between motifs.

3rd Row: Join thread in 5 ch loop of any free point between motifs.

NOT THE RULE

It does mean that her legitimate questions should be answered realistically and adequately.

If she knows pretty well that everything is going along normally, her reasons for anxiety will be minimised.

There are always people who are natural-born worriers.

Women in this category are going to worry during pregnancy even more than at other times.

At the risk of calling down upon my head the wrath of a large section of the feminine population, I make bold to suggest that some of the highly sentimental and romanticised ideas of motherhood may be the cause of some anxieties in pregnancy. Theoretically, every woman should be delighted that she is about to become a mother. As a matter of practical fact, a great many pregnant women experience phases when their approaching motherhood is anything but a joy to them. Such reactions are strictly normal and constitute no cause for feeling guilty.

Women react to pregnancy according to their personalities and in about the same manner that they react to other emergencies or other highly significant events and developments in their lives.

There is no overall or universal pattern according to which every woman proceeds from conception to the birth of the baby. The experience of one woman may be totally different from that of

another. Compersons may be interested, but only if they can be kept on an academic level and if neither of these comparing notes tries to be exactly like the other.

One of the first steps toward the relief of anxiety in pregnancy is to understand what is going on. This is the educational approach. It does not imply that the expectant mother must know every minute detail of what is going on in her body. It certainly does not mean that she should learn all about the rare complications of pregnancy which in the normal course of events are not going to happen to her. Such misguided types of education merely increase anxiety.

It is unrealistic to ignore the hazards of pregnancy. They are rare but from time to time they do occur and they can be very serious. A person must realise that embarkation upon pregnancy is not entirely without risk even though the risks have been minimised to the greatest possible degree.

Emphasis upon so-called natural childbirth has also tended to create some difficulties.

Naturally, the mother is tend-

to create some difficulties.

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to create some difficulties.

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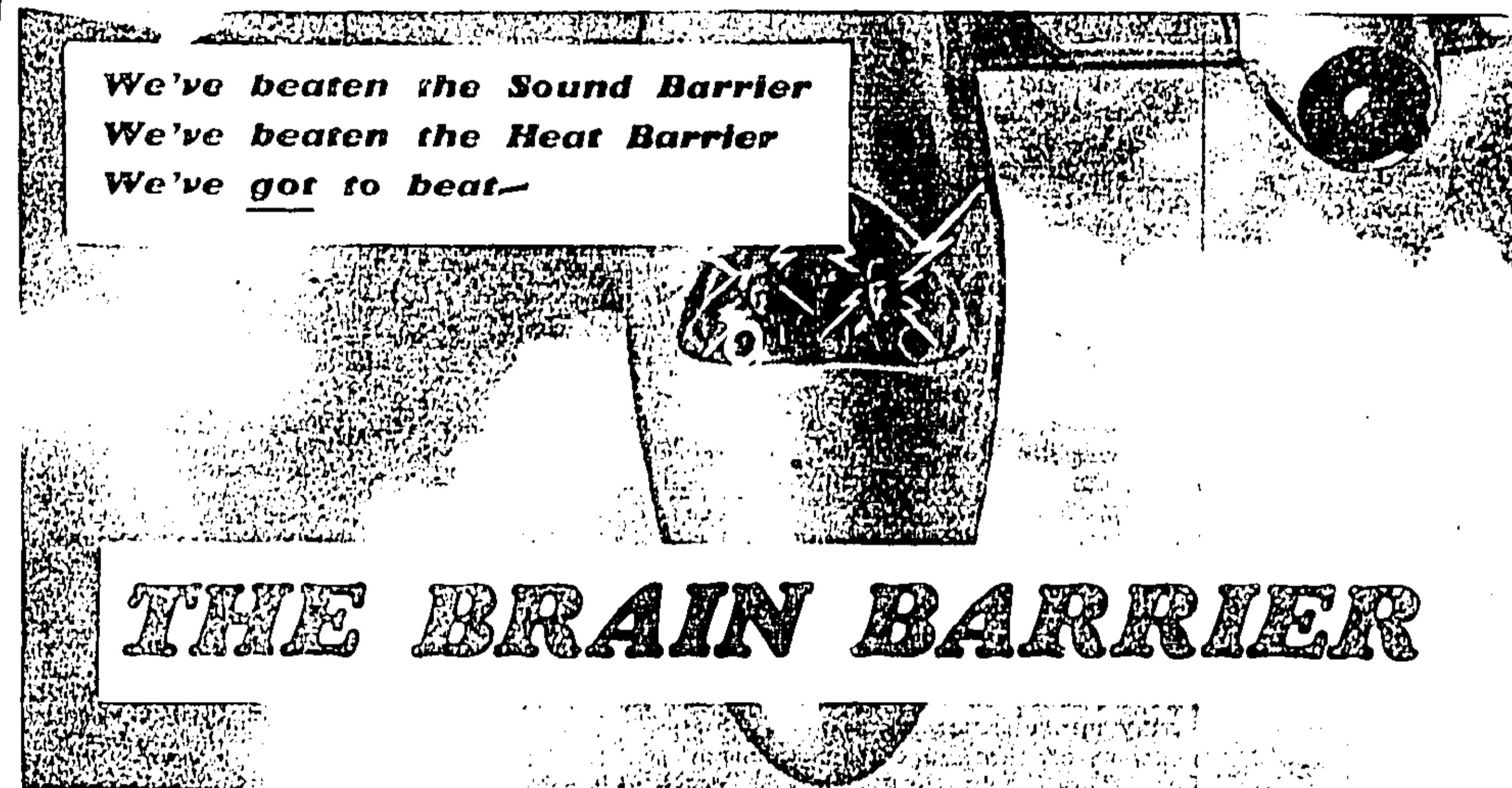
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"EMOTIONAL NATIONALISM"

With permission by arrangement with The Manchester Guardian



THE BRAIN BARRIER

A YOUNG pilot perched on a wing of his plane, screaming through the pressure cabin, and with the three fastest men in three to one, beat him faster than the speed of sound.

There is nothing to do with his machine. Physically he is fine here. The way ahead is clear for a few sand miles.

Suddenly he becomes transfixed as though paralysed by some overwhelming unseen force. His face sets in a twitch of terror. His fingers freeze over the controls in gnarled knots he cannot loosen. The plane lurches out of trim and hurtles into the earth.

This is not science fiction. It is a clinically accurate account by eminent R.A.F. doctors of what is happening all too often to the jet fighter pilots of today.

When flying on instruments a pilot's brain is continually bombarded with information from the huge array of dials which surrounds him.

He must interpret every item correctly if he is to keep on course and evade the ferocious gravity forces which constantly threaten him.

Weird Illusions

MENTAL stress of this magnitude can build up to a beating beyond the brain's endurance. The mind suddenly stops working, paralysing the pilot long enough for the monster he rides to plunge down out of control.

After beating the sound barrier and the heat barrier the human brain is now unexpectedly beset with the barriers of its own structural weakness.

If this "brain barrier" is already limiting flight in the atmosphere, what chance is there that travel in outer space will ever be possible? Is the British firm now recruiting men to work on space-travel underestimating

by Chapman Pincher

the difficulties and dangers ahead?

Perhaps it is that the medical problem created by flying the plane into an environment for which nature has not prepared us will be far more serious than the sum of the parts.

What the first rocket ship to break free from earth and the next to break off every nerve in the body of the pilot, reducing the crew, will be a record of weight.

The absence of gravity will cause all the usual aspects of life to may prove insidious. The organs of balance will be confused, bringing about the illusions of motion.

Yet the terrible hazards do not stop the doctors and engineers from proposing to use themselves as guinea-pigs to prove the theory.

The man to whom the advance of knowledge seems to matter more than the risk of death, paid to him astonishing sums, equipping man to

Flying High

THOUGH the blood would normally boil in the rarefied air at 63,000ft, men are already flying much higher in pressurised cabins.

We cannot bring out a Mark 2 Man, but we can soup up the old Mark 1 to take a lot more punishment yet," one of the R.A.F. doctors at Farnborough's fine Institute of Aviation Medicine told me.

Thus doctors admit that they are baffled by the "brain barrier" but they are confident that experiments will get them through it.

As they defeated the menace

of gravity-pull by simulating flying conditions on the ground, so they believe they can tackle the "brain-barrier" with devices which will stress pilots to the point of breakdown. The pilots will be themselves.

One leading R.A.F. doctor

thinks the "brain barrier"

might be overcome by a system of "tele-thought"—an electrical method of feeding information directly into that part of the brain which does the thinking so that the eyes and ears are bypassed.

Far-fetched? Yes. But little

more far-fetched than the world of television, atomic power and guided missiles which in only 10 years we have come to accept as commonplace.

(COPRIGHT)

All In A Doctor's Day... By Cedric Carne

ARE YOU AN ULCER TYPE?

MISTER LEE came into my consulting room with the old story: "Yes doctor, this pain I get is related to meals. Generally it comes on some hours after I eat and it wakes me up at night, too."

Yes, he had a duodenal ulcer all right. I was fairly confident of the diagnosis when he told me his typical story of abdominal pain which could be relieved by taking some sodium bicarbonate.

But I'd arrange for X-rays to be taken all the same for I knew that sometimes all the symptoms of an ulcer can in fact be present without an ulcer being there. On the other hand an ulcer can develop without causing any symptoms at all.

Many who have Mr Lee's sort of symptoms have in fact a duodenal ulcer personally. That is to say they are generally intelligent, overconscientious, and liable to worry.

Many of them tend to have high-pressure jobs which call for quick decisions.

Usually, though, the patient is unaware of the connection between emotional factors and his symptoms. The realisation of that connection is halfway towards promoting a cure. As important as diet and medicines.

But first of all I insisted on rest. Rest from mental and physical pressures. No more breaking the sound barrier for a time, I said. If possible bed-to-give the ulcer a chance to heal.

There is something to be said for drawing your bow on a stack of sawdust and then bashing it for all you are worth.

What would you do if you had an ulcer? asked Mr Lee.

Just then my wife came in with a glass of milk and a few biscuits on a tray. I believe Mr Lee thought it was for him, but I drank down the milk myself.

I've nearly cured mine, I said.

Sometime, doctor, we must go on a milk bar crawl together, Mr Lee answered dryly.

doctors have advocated X-ray therapy or hormones; others recommend fresh cabbage juice. I know one doctor who tells his duodenal ulcer patients to begin the day with a morning session at the punch-ball.

At least there is some sort of logic in his recommendation. Undoubtedly many people suffer from an ulcer because they turn their aggression inwards, giving themselves pain. Often they have no inner recognition about their job or because they are in a life-situation they don't fully relish.

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DID HARRY FALL OR WAS HE PUSHED...?

I have a surprising forecast on the coup in Little Kremlin . . . by TREVOR EVANS

HARRY POLLITT has been sacked. He has been thrown on the scrapheap at 65.

British Communists no longer have any use for the man who has led them, with one small break, for 27 years.

Harry has some deplorable human weaknesses. He has a sense of humour. He has a highly developed sense of irony. He has got personal pride. He comes from Lancashire, where they really believe in speaking as you find."

And all these virtues have helped Harry's downfall.

PROMOTION

FOR Harry thought it despicable to kick the corpse of Stalin. Harry found the lie was too easy to go into, so he was demoted to the minor posts he had admired above all of all for more than a quarter of a century.

Now the interpretation of Harry Pollitt's collapse will be decided by the Communists Party, & it may not be quite so "prompted" from the party's chairman.

They did a remarkable thing they went through the caused by hypocrisies of pretending that they were "holding" Harry according to the revolution to be equal to the revolutionaries. In the depths of despair told him that the present state of his health would not permit him to carry on.

I know that Mr Pollitt signed a letter saying that "Sorry I do not believe it. I repeat that Harry Pollitt has been sacked.

These of us who attended the Communist Party's conference at Battersea a few weeks ago saw the bullet for Harry. He was denounced and pressured into by youngsters who were toddlers when Harry set out on his thankless mission to create the British Communist Party.

They make you shudder. In an academic theoretical kind of way they are more dangerous than Hitler. But I doubt if they will be as effective in their impact on the people of Britain. There was more to fear from Pollitt's warm grin than will be from the mechanical, unsmiling efficiency of his successor, John Godwin.

For the man kicked upstairs to impotence was liked, while the new man more easily tortures his critics than inspires his followers. (COPRIGHT)

And the oldsters of the party sat around on the platform listening to all this, pretending they had not heard it.

Why?

Because they knew then that they were going to get him out of the party's key job.

How confidently they could rely on Pollitt's silent loyalty. He made a mistake once before. That was on the outbreak of war.

In his hatred of Nazism and of Hitler, Harry applauded Britain's declaration of war. He pledged the support of the Communists.

But he had spoken too soon. Stalin had made a pact with Ribbentrop and Hitler. So Harry had to pay for his precipitate support for Britain.

PAYMENT

HE was out of work for a short time. But Harry Pollitt was a skilled craftsman. He was a boilermaker. And at that time Britain wanted every skilled man, and Harry wanted a job. But he was the best-known Communist in Britain. It was surprising, how many "backers" he had to find before he could get a job.

But he got them, and some of the high-up trade union men who "vouched" for him were backing the man in spite of his politics.

Harry got a job as a boilermaker in a Thame-side ship-repairing yard. On his first pay-day there was a twinkle in his eye. He took home about £16, and as he handed over his pay packet to Marjorie, his wife, he chuckled: "Here you are, last the biggest money I have ever earned in a week."

He earned more later—as a boilermaker. But he was back in the saddle at King Street, Covent Garden, the Communist Party headquarters, after less than a year of political humiliation. Never a word of complaint from Harry about the way he had been treated by his comrades.

There are many paradoxes about the Communists. They do not always practise what they preach. They are wrathful about sex secrecy in the finances of any other organisation, but peculiarly coy about their own.

They do not say what they pay their officials, so I confess that I am guessing that Pollitt's pay is not likely to have been much more than £12 a week. At the most £15.

So Harry Pollitt is not likely to have been able to make much private provision for his old age.

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Terry Lucido and his Orchestra
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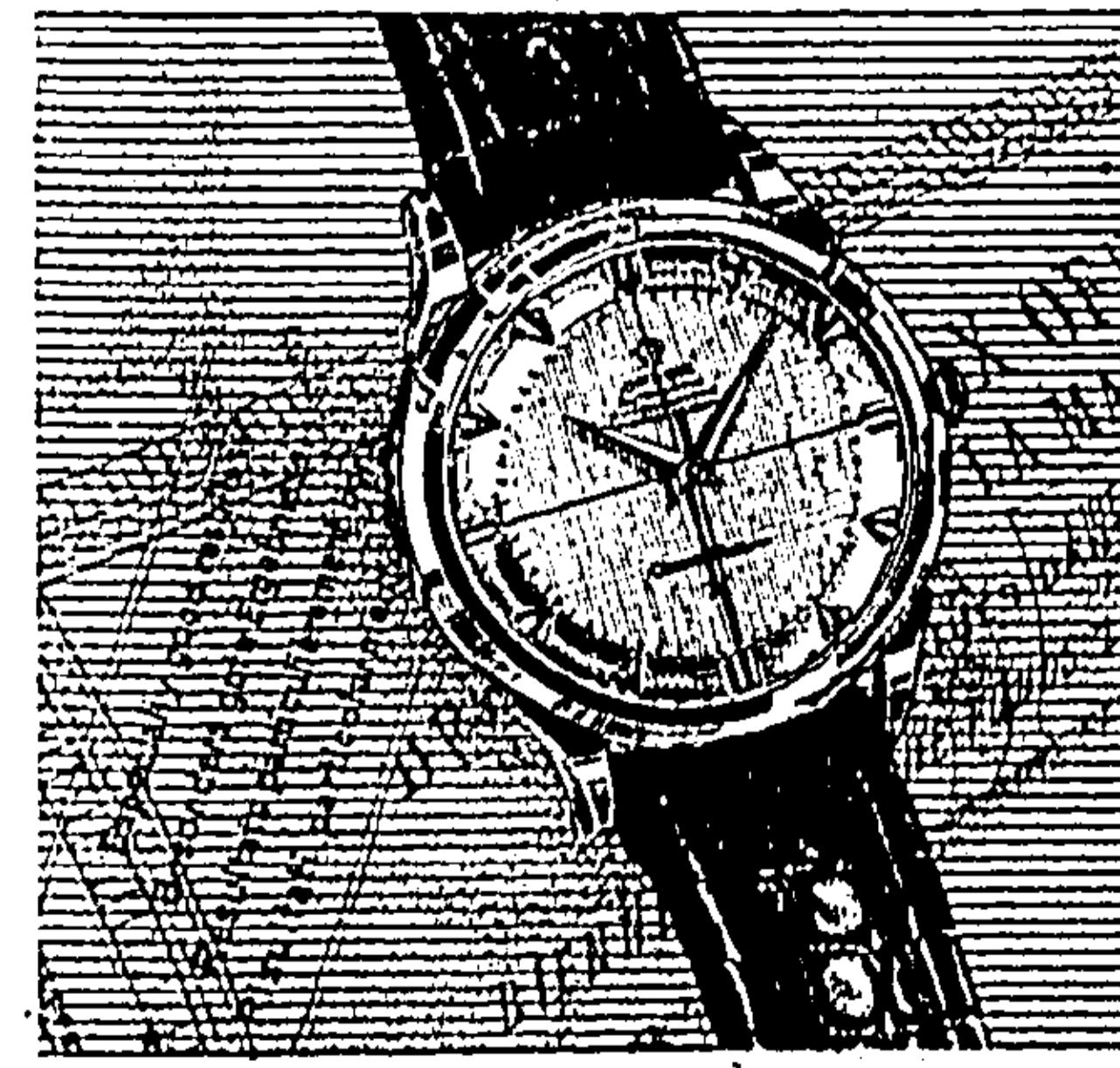
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PARADE A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

STONE AGE There promises to be some raised eyebrows among campers wandering near Cernunnos, in the Lot, this summer. In July, 10 French scientists are going to crawl into a cage there and live for three weeks like the Grimards.

This despite the name, has nothing to do with living like Prince Rainier and Grace. The Grimards were marrying without licences and whacking out-strewn guests over the heads

with clubs at a period when the mammoth was a familiar sight at the bottom of the garden. They were Stone Agers; they lived as troglodytes, perfected flint hatchets, wore strings of shells and are thought to be among the earliest humans to practise funeral services.

The 10 Frenchmen whose unaccountable desire is to find out what the gay social whirl of a caveman was really like are going to share nothing. They want to "transport themselves into the age before the dawn of history."

So they will have no tents or camping material with them. They will take no food or cooking utensils, no blankets, no matches, no torches or other lighting equipment. They will light up by rubbing sticks together and for the entire three weeks will live on any old stumps, roots, beetles, addled birds' eggs and whatnot they can find with perhaps a little toasted hedgehog on the side when they can catch one and an occasional fish caught by hand or shot with bow and arrow.

PARK In the Order of **BATTLE** things, which comes first—man or the automobile? Last week Robert Moses decided his answer—the automobile. All of which led a squad of mothers to turn out in New York's Central Park warding off bulldozers with prams.

Curious? Well, it happened like this. Mr Moses, as New York's Park Commissioner, his biggest headache is the automobile. The city owns a restaurant in the park called the "Tavern-on-the-Green." It was having trouble with automobiles, too. They just wouldn't seem to stop.

So Mr Moses decided to scrap the half-acre children's playground near the tavern and turn it into a car park. Mothers of local children took the view that children came first, automobiles second. They blocked Mr Moses' bulldozers effectively with their prams for two days. Then Mr Moses sneaked in by night and got the job started.

The mothers appealed to the State Supreme Court, which granted an injunction requiring Mr Moses to hold off until further notice.

The mothers were not alone. Governor Averell Harriman also thinks people come before cars. Said he: "If I had lived on the west side of Central Park, I'd have been out with the mothers and their prams."

His pronouncement is significant. He aspires to be President of the United States. It

may therefore be inferred that the mass of the voters probably prefer people to cars, and Labor."

PERSONAL CREST, SIR! Man with a plying idea is Mr Harry Ritter, a tailor of Hurst Street, Birmingham. He has started what may become a new masculine fashion—craze the wearing of embroidered initials on the breast pocket of blazers. Not just the sewing on of mass produced initials of schools or regiments or clubs, but the owner's own, designed to order.

The fact that they believed it helped to keep their own morale high and there was scarcely a rear gunner of Coastal Command who did not carry a few empty beer bottles in his lonely turret.

A bottle tossed overboard whistled its way eerily to the ground, burst upon impact and left no visible sign of its presence. Perhaps enemy searchlight crews were worried and frantic, unsuccessful sources made for the new mysterious weapon of the unpredictable British. Who knows?

Certainly Marshal of the Royal Air Force Sir John Slessor "found it hard to believe that there was anything in this rather Heath coat counter measure, but he gave orders that soon was not to be carried on the idea."

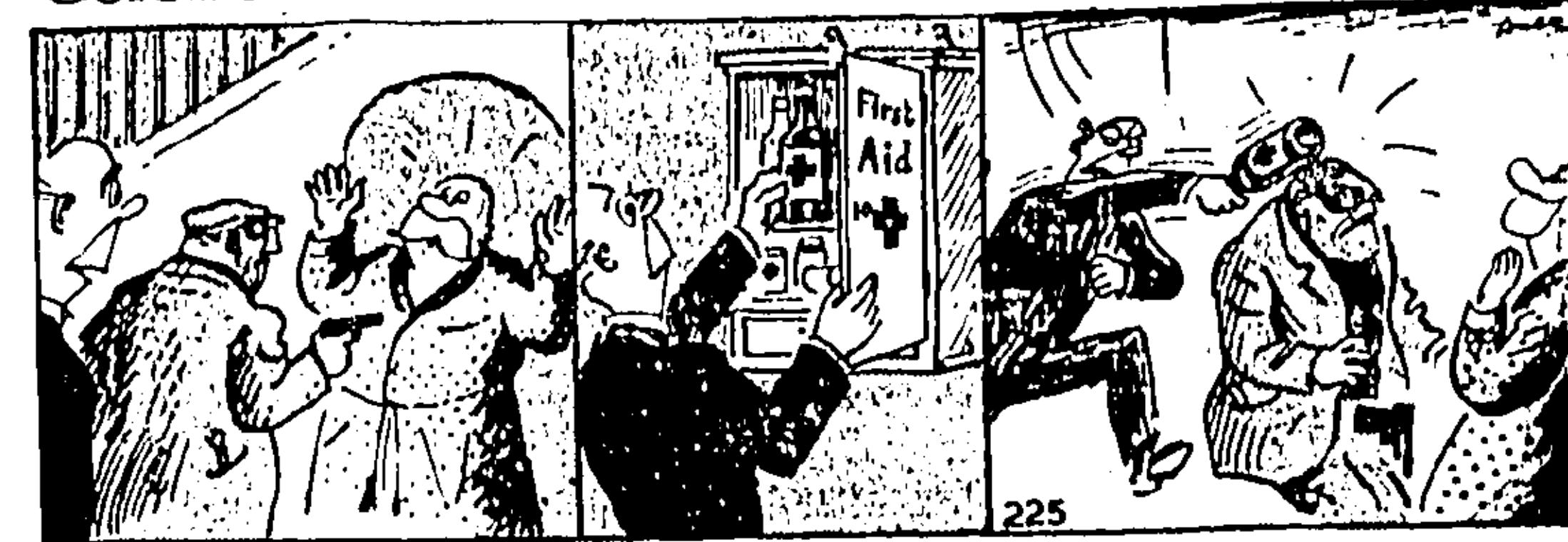
In his recently published book, "The Central Blue," he rails the use of the "weapon" and writes: "Even if there was nothing in it, the boys thought it was, and it gave them a warm feeling. To the end of the war, in a Group the beer bottle remained a highly regarded piece of operational equipment."

MAN'S America is the country of the syringe of breakfast food, the plastic ear, the manmade fibre. It is also the country where thousands of men sweat from nine to five to convince millions of men that life is utterly unbearable without three television sets, plastic pre-sprung suspenders and vitamins, homogenised and pre-digested pea soup.

There are these, now and then, who wonder where it will end. They were reassured last week by the headline on a New York Times leader. Announced the Times solemnly: "Man Needs Nature."

DRUNK Toronto inventor G. LIGHT Zehman wants all cars to be equipped with a delicate "aspirator" over the steering wheel. When the driver's alcohol-laden breath hits the aspirator, it will turn on a red car roof light to warn other motorists and police.

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN . . . by Walter



George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

MR WILSON JOINS THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS

ANGLO-SAXON ATTITUDES. By Angus Wilson. Secker and Warburg. 15s. 412 pages.

stretch of "Anglo-Saxon Attitudes"?

The main strand in this new Wilson novel is simple enough. Years before it opens an archaeological fraud has been perpetrated in a Suffolk churchyard. Into the tomb of a seventh-century missionary a disgraceful leathern image or symbol has been inserted. Upon this fraud a considerable superstructure of erroneous historical theory has been built.

Gerald Middleton, well-to-do, indolent scholar, is at last roused to expose the deception, which he has long suspected.

Gerald has tolerated fraud as he has tolerated himself; as the failure of his career; the disaster of his marriage to a half-crazy Dame; the failure of his love-affair with Dolly, who became a "dipso"; his neglect of his family.

Gerald, his family (handicapped daughter, pompous son, with unpleasant male friends) and their love-affairs, these are, with careful art, linked with the exposure of the archaeological fraud. Round that

central deception circulates a solar system of lesser falsities.

The result is a novel of manners, distinguished, if a little arthritic, a satire which seems to be an exclamation of tolerant disgust rather than outraged ethics.

Wilson has lost none of his art as portrait-painter of the morally crippled, and the emotionally deranged. He is still the demon dentist of modern fiction, whose drill invariably touches the exposed nerve. He is still the master of the striking phrase which hurts before it kills.

He is still the brilliant mimic of the accent of a period, the clap-trap of pedants and publicists, the slang of modish cliques and the jargon of the criminal fringe. Wilson has too often an ear to make mistakes in these matters.

But stretched to the length of four hundred pages, these qualities become less important than the power to sustain and elaborate a story, or to explore and chart a character.

Anglo-Saxon Attitudes dazzled one reader with its brilliance and kept reminding him of its length.

LES GIRLS. By Constance Tomkinson. Michael Joseph. 15s. 245 pages.

BACK home in Nova Scotia they never realized that pretty little Constance, daughter of the minister of the United Church of Canada, was in Paris where the cultural opportunities are wide and varied—but let Constance make the point in her own admirable way:

"My father was so proud of me that mother had to restrain him from rushing out and telling the Sunday School teachers, the organist, or anyone else in the congregation who would listen, that I was in the Folies Bergere!"

Constance was—let there be no equivocation—a "hooper" in a troupe of Anglo-Saxon beauties (she calls them "Basic Beauties") who drew male money and opera glasses to the theatre, in various Continental resorts.

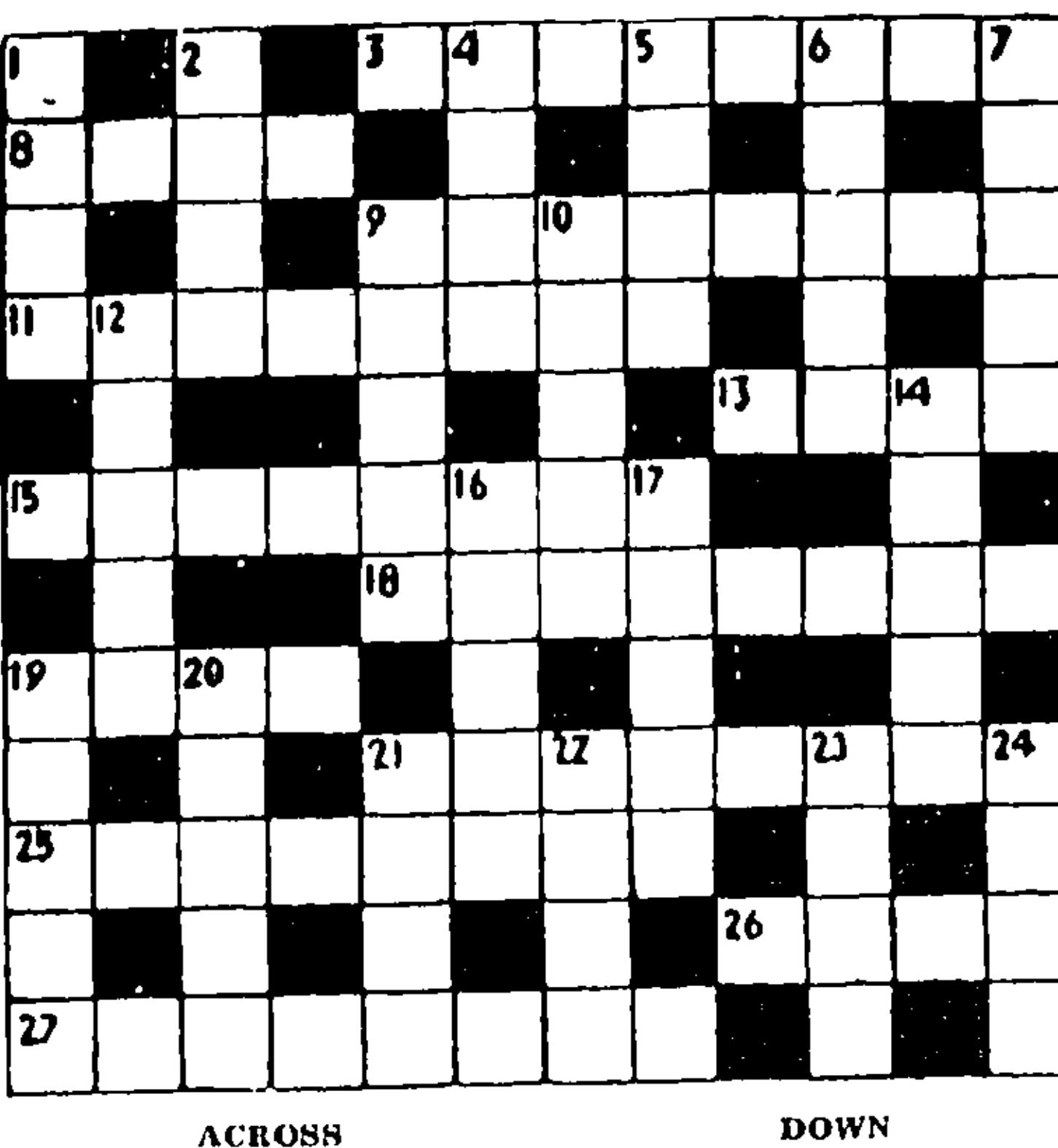
She gives a deliciously humorous account of a pilgrimage which was punctuated by the howling of wolves, Latin and others. Constance's photograph provides sufficient explanation.

Yet the diverted reader carries away the impression that, with the upbringing of the man in Nova Scotia behind her, Constance was never in serious moral danger.

THE LISBON EARTHQUAKE. By T. D. Kendrick. Methuen. 21s. 170 pages.

THE story, pathetic, dramatic and comic, of the earthquake of 1755 which killed 15,000 people in Portugal, detonated a theological explosion (how could a good God act with such cruelty to His children?) and, indirectly, led Voltaire in *Candide* to ridicule the notion that everything is necessarily for the best.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Adherent (8).
- 5 Tails wildly (4).
- 9 Replicated firmly (8).
- 11 Brightened (6).
- 13 Gah (4).
- 15 Dashed across a circle (6).
- 19 First (4).
- 21 Quelched (8).
- 23 Flower (8).
- 25 Bucket (4).
- 27 Begs (8).
- 1 Worry (4).
- 2 Assert (4).
- 4 Insulated (4).
- 6 Rio (4).
- 8 Marsh plant (5).
- 10 Chase (10).
- 12 Pattern (5).
- 14 Subject (5).
- 16 Lukewarm (5).
- 17 Insurgent (5).
- 19 Choplain (5).
- 20 Not suitable (5).
- 21 Solitary (4).
- 22 Catalogue (4).
- 23 Stuff (4).
- 24 Uninteresting (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD. Across: 1 Combat, 4 Pickle, 7 Aperture, 8 Castle, 9 Hornet, 11 Essence, 13 Intrude, 15 Roads, 16 Pairs, 19 Attending, 20 Dile, 21 Thread. Down: 1 Crash, 2 Baron, 3 Trusted, 4 Preels, 5 Cansets, 6 Severe, 10 Retainer, 12 Serpent, 13 Impend, 14 Unsafe, 16 Alder, 17 Sight.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Museum Tour

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

Trooping The Colour: Istomin Recital

On Thursday the people of the Commonwealth will celebrate the official birthday of Her Majesty the Queen. To honour the occasion in London, the 3rd Battalion, the Grenadier Guards will be Trooping the Colour at the Horse Guards Parade.

BBC commentator Michael Henderson will be there to describe the ceremony, which will be broadcast in the General Overseas Service of the BBC, and can be heard by listeners to Radio Hongkong at 7.30 on Thursday evening.

The News from London will be heard at 8.15 p.m. on this evening, instead of 8 o'clock.

The brilliant young pianist Eugene Istomin, whom many music lovers will have heard last week when he played at the University Great Hall, broadcasts a recital from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Monday evening at half past nine.

Born in New York City of Russian parentage, Istomin studied at the Curtis Institute of Music with Rudolf Serkin, and has won two major musical awards—the Youth Concert of the Philadelphia Orchestra, and the Lenfest Award.

He has already successfully toured the United States and Europe, both as a recitalist and as an orchestral soloist.

An example of his work as an orchestral pianist can be heard this evening when a recording of the 2nd Rachmaninoff Concerto with Istomin as the soloist, is played in "Popular Classics" at ten o'clock.

The programme on Monday evening, in complete contrast, displays Istomin's talents as an interpreter of the light and delicate. It includes two pieces by Debussy; Chopin's Fantaisie Impromptu, and concludes with the fiery "Dance of the Miller" from de Falla's "The Cornered Hat."

"JOURNEY INTO SPACE"

Science Fiction lovers who delighted in Charles Chilton's series "Journey Into Space" will be happy to hear that he has written a new tale of the future concerning the indomitable Jet Morgan and his friends.

The new series is subtitled "The World in Peril", and it has only just finished its run on the BBC. It will be broadcast weekly from Radio Hongkong on Sunday evenings at 8.15, and it concerns Jet Morgan making a startling discovery of an impending Martian invasion of Earth.

After a number of strange incidents have occurred on Earth, Jet Morgan and his crew, under sealed orders, leave once more for Mars to seek further information on the peril that threatens the world.

(broadcasting on a frequency of 880 kilocycles per second).

TODAY

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC

7.04 NEWS SUMMARY

7.05 "TOP O' THE MORN."

7.05 WEATHER REPORT

7.06 TIME SIGNAL

7.07 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

7.10 POPULAR ORCHESTRAL

7.10 "SWEET FOR YOU" FORCES PROGRAMMES

7.20 "JEST FOR YOU"

Presented by Ray Hamilton

7.30 "MUSIC OF THE WORLD" WHITEN BY GODFREY HARRISON

Produced by Leslie Bridgeman

Episode 12.

7.35 "MUSIC CHOICE"

Presented by Sydney Gaskins

7.40 "KISMET" (based on music by Horodin, Wright Forest)

Presented from the musical film "Kismet" sung by Howard Keel, Ann Blyth and Vic Damone.

Orchestra conducted by Andrew Previn

4.30 "CONCERT FOR YOU"

Liberace with Paul Weston and his orchestra.

5.00 "BOSTON 'POPS'" ORCHESTRA

5.20 COUNTRY DANCING

Jack Armstrong and his Barn Dance.

6.05 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY

6.05 "UNIT RECORDS"

Presented by Linda

Calling: H.M.S. "Tamar"

7.00 SONGS OF HAWAII

Hal Aloha and the Hawaiians

7.10 "HIT PARADE"

7.15 WEATHER REPORT

7.20 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS

7.25 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

7.25 "CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT"

Jimmy Durante and Jimmy Edwards in "TAKE IT FROM HERE"

Alma Cogan, June Whitfield, Wallis Simpson and Cyril Maude

7.30 "BOSTON CAVALCADE"

Edited by Brig Young

Produced by John Wallace

10.30 "PARK LANE NO. 2 IN MINOR" OF RACHMANINOFF

Played by Eugene Istomin

Conductor: Eugene Ormandy

10.30 RADIO DANCE DATE

Presented by Eddie and the Dance

—by Anthony and his Orch. Love is a many-splendored thing; Some things God give — Foxtrax —

YOUNG LOVERS: Getting to know you; Shall I tell you what I think of you; 9.00 TIME SIGNAL

9.05 GUILTY PARTY

A panel of experts solve a mystery set by Edward J. Mason

No. 15: "Fire Escape"

9.10 "THE SUNDAY CONCERT"

British Commemoration Concert

Elliott Schwartzkopf (soprano)

BBC Symphony Orchestra, conductor Sir Malcolm Sargent, Symphonie No. 4, G. Aria "Where Art Thou Father?"

10.30 "WALTZ TIME"

Mantovani and his orchestra with young tenor Tony Blair Dream Waltz Under the roofs of Paris

The Melba Waltz Just for a while

10.45 "FROM THE WEEKLIES"

10.45 "WEATHER REPORT"

11.00 "MUSIC FROM LATIN AMERICA"

11.00 "MUSIC AT THE CLONE"

Sonata for Piano and Violin, B major, K V 378 (Mozart) — Carl

12.00 "TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY"

12.00 "TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS"

12.00 "TIME SIGNAL AND CONCERT ORCHESTRA BY FRANK DEVLIN"

Midnight: Louis Prima and his orchestra with vocalists from the Bronx

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12.00 "TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS"

12.00 "TIME SIGNAL AND CONCERT ORCHESTRA



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NOTICE

THE HONG KONG
JOCKEY CLUBNotice to Members
Australian Subscription
Ponies 1957

The Stewards have ordered a batch of 100 Australian Subscription Ponies to race in 1957 and they now invite Members to subscribe for them.

Application forms may be obtained from the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House, 8th Floor.

The Subscription List will close at NOON on Thursday, 31st, May, 1956.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.



SOAPY WATER
IS GOOD FOR
PLANTS;
USE BATH SURPLUS
IN THE
GARDEN.
WATER IS PRECIOUS

END OF SOCCER SEASON . . .

A TIME TO REFLECT ON
SUCCESSES, DISAPPOINTMENTS
AND ACHIEVEMENTS

By I. M. MacTAVISH

The fact that the football season in the United Kingdom and that in Hongkong finish at almost the same time makes it easy for us to compare notes and to reflect on the successes, the disappointments, the achievements and of course the lapses.

After England's fine win over Brazil there was a fleeting burst of elation, but the more sober thinkers curbed their passing enthusiasm and eventually gave it as their opinion that England's victory was due, not so much to a superiority of their hard hitting methods over the intricate ball play of the visitors, but to the brilliant ball manipulations of veteran, 41-year-old, Stanley Matthews.

England, with big, strong, graceful players like Edwards, Clayton, Ayres and Taylor, are undoubtedly a tough side, but there is a strong current of opinion in the Home press which indicates that the men in the vest like the expert critics are more and more bending to the fact that there is no longer a solid base for good honest basic skill and ball control.

I quote from one press opinion: "The Brazilians delighted us with some fascinating little tricks of ball control and manipulation which left some of our players gasping. These touches which our youngsters had seldom if ever seen before, but they were touches their fathers and grandfathers knew, appreciated, and applauded.

Today many of our present day stars seem to have developed the idea that one big kick is what is wanted. They have allowed themselves to become 'bash-and-bron' exponents and even now some short-sighted people might well produce England's 4-2 victory as a justification of these tactics.

TERRIBLY WRONG

"How wrong, how terribly wrong, they would be.

England won because Stanley Matthews is still the greatest individual ball player in the world. Three and maybe four of the goals came directly from his work. Without him we should have had a repeat of our recent disappointing display."

What is true of England is also true of Hongkong. There is no basic substitute for good football and it is one of the most rewarding features of Colony football that generally speaking our star men are ball players as distinct from 'badgers'.

Footballers of the class and ability of Ho, Cheung-yau, Yiu Cheuk-yin, Moi Chun-wah are brilliant entertainers as well as competent match winning players. They are prepared to work the ball and to set their individual ability against whoever comes their way . . . and given fair crack of the Soccer whip . . . they usually come out on top.

I believe it will be a major tragedy if infiltrated opinion should ever be allowed to change all this. I know only too well that there are those who think the play of the Chinese stars is too delicate for international competition. Maybe at the moment there is something in what they say, but for my money I would much rather be set the task of injecting fire, devil and power into that of installing football skill into a collection of strong arm muscle men.

FOOTBALL ABILITY

Hongkong football still has some way to go before it can be internationally accepted. In the same breath as the present greats of the game . . . but artistically and technically—if not administratively—it is deve-

loped. The successful football nations of today did not achieve their present status by accident. They worked at football with an industry that sometimes reached the brink of fanaticism and while out of all their efforts thousands of prospective players failed to make the grade, enough of them did to lift their countries to top ranking international status. That is as true of Hungary as it is of Brazil; of Sweden as of Yugoslavia; of Germany as of Uruguay.

SAME SELFLESSNESS

If Hongkong aspires to such heights then Hongkong's football community must be prepared to work with the same selflessness as was shown in these countries. That work incidentally does not start on the playing field: it starts in the Council Chamber.

The misuse, and even the complete disuse, of Tom Sneddon's acknowledged ability must surely remain for all time one of the blackest blots on Colony soccer. The HKFA pay his wages so probably they feel they have the right to "employ" him as they see fit. Fundamentally that is true but just as fundamentally the only thing that is suffering by the attitude is Hongkong football in its widest sense.

Whenever the subject is raised one is told "confidentially" that Tom Sneddon just "does not fit . . . that he rubbed the wrong people up the wrong way . . . that he said the wrong things and that he said the wrong things."

That may well be—frustration prompts strange acts—and I grant no axe on his behalf. I do not agree with all his views; in fact I disagree most strongly with some of them.

SPORTS QUIZ

- Where are the Motor Cycle Tourist Trophy races held?
- Nationalities, please, of the following famous boxers: Jimmy Wilde, Luis Angel Firpo, Tony Galento.
- With what sport do you connect the terms "blitz" and "end"?
- Sir Henry Seagrave and Sir Malcolm Campbell were knighted for services they gave to a specific sport. What sport?
- Who has been vice-captain of the England Cricket Test team and also won a Cup Final medal?
- What are the names given to Japanese style wrestling, and British style wrestling?
- In what sports are the Walker Cup, the Ryder Cup and the Wightman Cup contested?
- Which team won the first Cup Final ever held at Wembley?
- What is the weight of a cricket ball?
- In what sport besides cricket do we talk of "runts"?

(Answers see page 17)



LEAGUE BOWLS

KCC-KBGC MATCH AT
AUSTIN ROAD SHOULD
BE TODAY'S BEST

Says "TOUCHER"

A number of late starters in the Colony Lawn Bowls League will have to get going this afternoon if they hope to be in the run for the Championship honours of the various divisions.

Although three weeks have elapsed since the official date of the League, a number of clubs have still to put all their enthusiasm into these games.

"finish" to all their aspirations of winning the title.

ODDS FAVOUR KCC

From the line-up and the form shown by the two teams so far this should be an extremely close match with the odds in favour of KCC to win by a 4-1 margin.

The KCC have again resurfaced their rinks, but Hong Sling and Jack Chubb appear to have two strong rinks which should carry the day for the Cricket Club.

Depending on the draw, Bowring Club's point may come from Tom Kavanaugh's rink, Colin Rounsefell, who played some good bowls as skip in his match against Recreio a couple of weeks ago, will have Colony Singles Champion Eric Liddell as his No 3 this afternoon.

Having watched the top games of the League thus far, I am inclined to agree with our old-timers that the standard of bowls in the Colony today is far below that of pre-war years and even of the years just after the war.

So far, too, the standard of play has been disappointing. Inadequate practice so early in the season may be one reason, but a more relevant factor is perhaps the tremendous disparity of standard between the favourites and the rest of the field.

BLINDING BRILLIANCE

Now 27 years of age, Sheppard burst upon the cricketing world with a blinding brilliance, making big score after big score at Cambridge in association with G. H. Doggart and D. J. Wisbey. The critics, of course, said it was the easy Favers' wicket, but each of those three Light Blues proved their detractors wrong when they moved out into the wider scope of county cricket. Sheppard has played in ten Test Matches, against all the countries and is within sight of fifty first class centuries. Moreover, he has captained England on three occasions and would have been the automatic choice for a long reign as skipper when Hutton retired.

Sheppard is sublimely happy in the clergy, and he introduced me to one of his parishioners, 70 year old Percy Wilson, who went the full ten rounds as a welter-weight with Georges Carpenter in Paris in 1911. Georges Carpenter won six points, but Percy had him down for a long count in round nine. Carpenter rose at "nine" but Wilson swore to this day that "it takes longer to count ten in French than in English" and that the future world champion was actually knocked out. Wilson told us he had fought Ted Broadbrib, Gus Platts, middleweight European champion among his 500 fights.

In the First Division top interest will be centred on the KBGC-KCC match at Austin Road.

For both teams it will be a battle of survival in their bid for the Championship.

The Bowring Club has lost one match and that was to Recreio by a 4-1 margin, while the Cricket Club also suffered the same margin of defeat from Chalgowen Cricket Club. A defeat for either of them this afternoon will practically spell

full points from IRC "Gold". Playing at home, Talook Club may be able to give some very good opposition to the IRC "Blue" bowlers, a number of whom are still out of practice.

Recreio are expected to take

full points from IRC "Gold".

Playing at home, Filipino Club with a number of their last year's Second Division bowlers, will have HKERC as their opponents.

Although a win for them is forecast, they may have to fight all the way for their four points.

have shown fairly good form this season, losing to Recreio by 2-3 and beating PRC by 4-1. The odds are in favour of the Dock, but should Ken Forrow and Eddie Greenwood's team get going a very close fight is in store for the potential champion.

In the other matches, KDC "White", USRC and Recreio will likely come out with comfortable wins.

THIRD DIVISION

In the Third Division attention will be focused on HKFC and FC, the two leading teams in this division so far.

The Football Club will be guests of Chalgowen Cricket Club who made an impressive start last Wednesday by beating PRC by 5-0. Their team, however, has been completely reshuffled and tremendously weakened by the transference of their better bowlers to the Second Division.

A 4-1 if not

5-0 win for the Football Club looks likely.

Playing at home, Filipino Club with a number of their last year's Second Division bowlers, will have HKERC as their opponents. Although a win for them is forecast, they may have to fight all the way for their four points.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division

IRC "Gold" v. Recreio

KBGC v. KCC

TC v. IRC "Blue"

Second Division

KDC "White" v. PRC

KCC v. POC

Recreio v. CCC

FC (bye)

Third Division

CCC v. HKFC

FC v. HKERC

KCC v. KBGC

HKPSA v. PRC

A FOURSOME WHO
SHOULD SOON
RIVAL 'BIG BOYS'
By HARRY CARPENTER

The publicity glare beating down on the stardust squad of young British heavyweights has blotted out a similarly exciting development at the other end of the boxing scale.

For the first time since the war Britain is raising a full crop of promising flyweights. My, how we need them.

The last Briton it was assumed safe to toss in with British and Empire Champion Dai Dower was Eric Marsden, the lanky Lancastrian. That was 16 months ago.

In fact, only twice in the past 2½ years has Dower shared the ring with another home-bred heavyweight.

This situation is likely to be put right within a year.

Way out in front of the young flyweights for my money, is a 24-year-old Cardiff boy, Len Recco, who has harder, with stiffer hands than any 'est' man since the southpaw Scot, Jackie Paterson.

GREAT PUNCHER

Recco, who is 6ft 6½in, astonishingly tall for a flyweight—made three attempts to start his professional career. Altogether seven opponents—including substitutes—withdrew.

Now that he's on his way, Recco's opponents are still "withdrawn"—from the ring—at a remarkable rate.

STILL UNBEATEN

Jones, after five professional fights, is still unbeaten, and has won against the two men who have inflicted professional defeats on Currie—Bobby Robinson and Malcolm McLeod.

We have another candidate in this flyweight field, the Terry Jenkins, from 20, who was defeated by Currie in his amateur days. Jenkins has won his five professional fights.

Recco, Currie, Jones, Jenkins—names for the currently unchallenged. Dai Dower, to ponder. And for the Board of Control, to mark packing in eliminators before they are much older.

Have you noticed—the Englishman among the five of them? (CONTINUED)

SHADOW BOXING GYMNASIUM OPENS TODAY

The Wan Chai Park Gymnasium will be officially opened today at 4 p.m. at 480, Wan Chai Road, when Mr. Chan Nam-ching, President of the Hongkong and Kowloon Basketball Association and Vice-President of the South China Athletic Association, will perform the opening ceremony.

The Park gymnasium is an Associate of the International Association of Chinese, dedicated in the art of Chinese shadow boxing. A dinner will be held at the Yuet Ling Restaurant off Johnston Road later at night at 9 p.m.

Midland League Change

Peterborough United have become the first non-reserve side of a League club to win the Midland League Championship since the War. The previous title holders were Shrewsbury Town Reserves, Grimsby Town Reserves, Notts Forest Reserves three times in succession, and Notts County Reserves last season. What a more يكون United finished second to beat another "Re-

Pontypool's Record

Since they were formed in 1940, Pontypool United, second string to Pontypool Rugby Club, have played 302 matches. Of these they have won 284 and lost only 45 with a points average in their favour of 4.254 against 3.30. This past season they won thirty of their 33 matches and drew two with a points score of 492-121.

Shock For Newport

Will the great Ollie Bruce, probably the greatest scrum-half in the world, leave Newport RFC? There is a rumour that when he comes down this winter from Oxford University where he is captain he will join Swans. Bruce is a native of Gowerton which is quite close to Swansea, and, anyhow, Newport have another scrum-half who is being talked of as a future international.

Forgetful Umpire

Harvey Wright of Mifflin Club in the Lancashire League kept on bawling against Oldham, and he had reached fourteen balls before the scores could attract the umpire's attention and point out that he had forgotten to call "Over." The fourteenth delivery went for a six too!

Now Thelma Hopkins' Hope Soars To 6ft

By DOUG WILSON

The first woman to clear 6 ft. That is the ambition of Thelma Hopkins, 20-year-old Belfast medical student who, competing for Queen's University in a triangular match at Belfast on May 5, set a world women's high-jump record of 5 ft, 8 1/2 in. This jump, 1 1/2 in. more than her own height, added three-eighths of an inch to the record put up by Alexandra Chudina, of Russia, in 1954.

Thelma, who was busy studying at home the following day, told me: "My coach, Franz Stampfli, thinks 6 ft. is possible, and as I was well clear of the bar on Saturday I think perhaps I may be able to do it one day."

This amazing girl, who is as charming as she is talented, is certainly Britain's best hope for a gold medal at Melbourne.

Examination will keep her out of competition in August, so that she will miss the match against Russia, but she will take part in a big international meeting at Belgrade in June.

After she had established her world record, Thelma (who is, by the way, an Irish hockey international) went on to win the 80 Metres Hurdles in 11.2 sec., the Long Jump with 20ft. 1in., and the Javelin with 101ft.

Also record-breaking on the same day was blonde, blue-eyed, 18-year-old Sheila Hoskin (Spartan Ladies), whose 20ft. 2in. at Tooting was a British all-comers' best.

The old record was 19ft. 5 1/2 in. set by Jean Desforges, now Mrs. Pickering.

A week later, again at Belfast, Thelma Hopkins won the High Jump with 5ft. 8in., took the Long Jump at 20ft., and, clocking 11.0 sec., was an easy first in the 80 Metres Hurdles. She threw the Javelin 113ft. 3in. to beat her own Northern Ireland record by 4ft., and completed her day with a victory in the Shot Put.

Let us hope Thelma does not expend herself too much on other events. High Jump world record plaque will look incomplete without an Olympic Gold Medal to accompany it.

JUNE'S BACK

Twenty-one may seem young to be making a comeback to top-class athletics, but even at that age it is not easy. Ask Mrs. June Paul, better known as June Foulds, former WAAA, Sprint Champion.

June, who has done little running since she was married in 1953 showed by her impressive "leg" for Spartan Ladies in the 4 x 110 yards relay in the Norrkoping Trophy meeting at Chiswick that she is near to reaching the top again.

Throughout last winter she ran across country every Saturday. During the week she has pounded the hard London roads.

But even with definite signs of the old fire and dash return-

TEST RESULTS WILL DEPEND ON THE WICKETS; IF IT'S WET I NOMINATE ENGLAND

By BRUCE DOOLAND

That all-out-for-94 Aussie shock at Bradford sandwiched between those mammoth scores at Leicester and then against us at Nottingham had dozens of earnest cricket fans coming along to ask: "What does it all add up to?"

Frankly, to me, it adds up to the fact that more than ever before the fate of the coming Test series may well rest on the state of the weather and the wickets.

If we get it wet I expect England to romp home. For the hard fact is that to most of the young Australians the tricks of wet wicket batting are mysteries as yet unseen. In Australia the wickets are always covered in rain and they just don't know a thing about them.

If we get typical plumb Test wickets, however, it tells me, after a pretty good hammering recently, that Johnson and company might easily shake up the England eleven. Colin McDonald is a very much better player than he was in 1953. A school teacher, who specialises in economics, Colin has put a great deal of thought into his batting development during the last two years. Ian Johnson, his skipper, has helped him with it. And between them they have gone a long way towards removing his old weakness outside the off-stump. Not all the way, perhaps, but a long way. He is a good player now.

A NATURAL

I liked, and I am sure the cricket public will like him too, young Ian Craig. He's a complete "natural" if ever I've seen one. He packs every shot in the book and moves into every one of them with the natural ease of your Compton, Huttons and Bradmans. At the age of only 20 he is

mature, capable and very charming young man.

Keith Miller was run out before he could really get going against us at Nottingham. But that doesn't matter. We all know the menace of Keith. He strikes me as being rather more serious in his cricket and general outlook this time. Maybe that is because he is a few years older. But the boys assure me that he is also more serious in his batting outlook and is all the better for it.

As for Neil Harvey, I can assure you that neither he nor anybody else in the Australian camp is worrying one iota about the fact that he hasn't got a run in three knocks. The general view is that the fewer the runs that come now the more there will be for the Tests. Harvey, after all, is in that class. He's bound to "come good" as we say in Australia.

By and large, I am pretty certain Ian Johnson must be feeling reasonably satisfied with the overall pattern of his batting so far. Nearly all his main men have now scored bigish runs and the absurdity of having to start with only seven days for practice is being overcome.

I knew Johnson has been roundly criticised for using these first few games more for practice than results—and there is a point in many of the arguments that a game is a game for all that. But I know just how big the change is from Aussie to English conditions, and I have a great deal of sympathy for his point of view. And let me assure you of this: every English touring captain I've met has used the early games in Australia in exactly the same way.

Maybe the scores haven't been so big, but the intention—that of getting men trained for the real battle of the Tests—has been just as sincerely applied. Mind you, if I were putting money on it, I would be wagering that Johnson will be putting his foot down pretty soon to force a few morale-building wins.

MATCH TURNER?

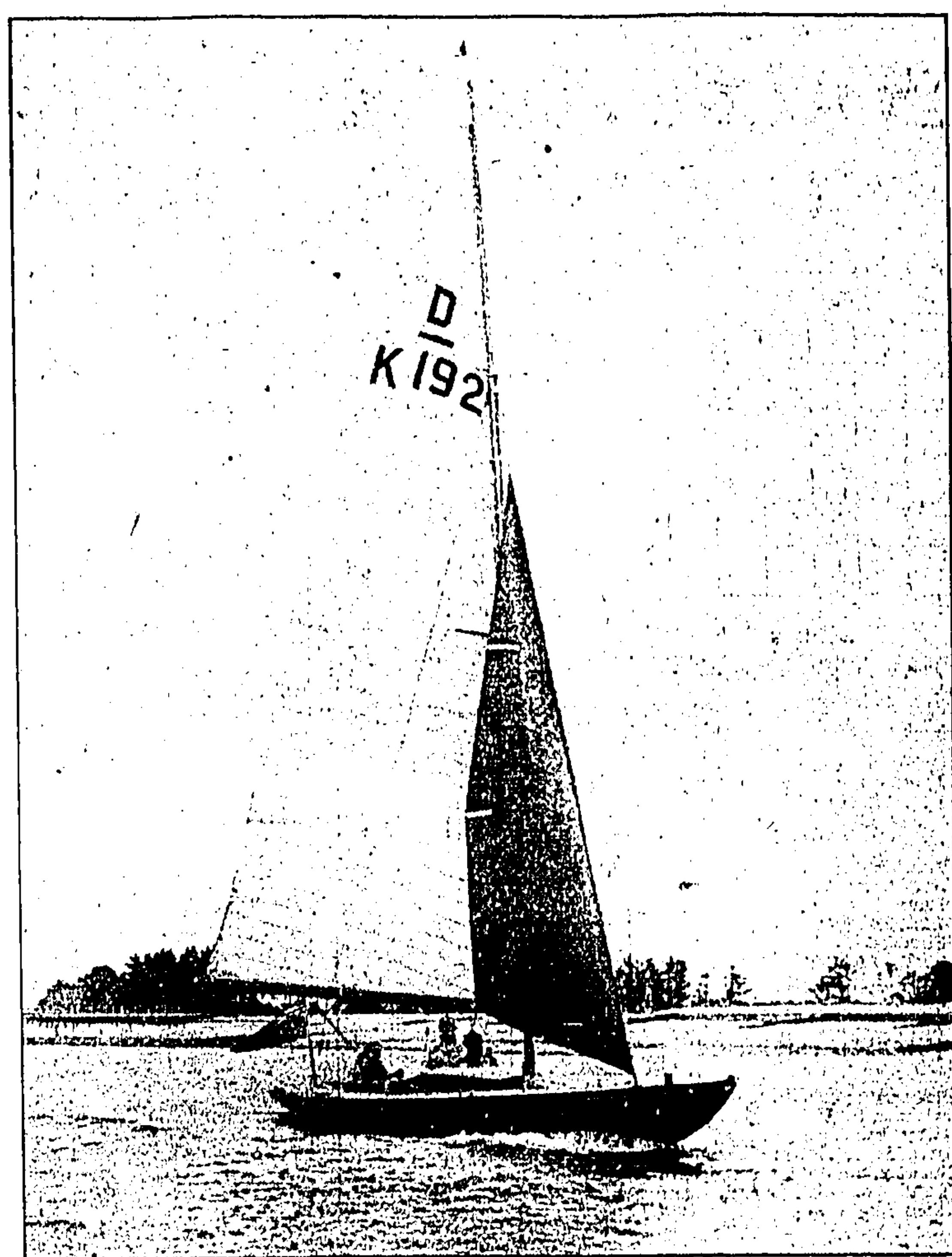
The other one of the touring party who has grown most in cricket stature is Richie Benaud: what a magnificent batsman he is now! At Worcester, Nottingham and even at Bradford he hit everything in sight, nearly out of sight. That is his natural game, his natural greatness. I understand that it is Johnson's firm intention to bat Benaud regularly at number seven with instructions to go in whenever the state of the game, to be

true to himself. It will be one of the intriguing features of the Tests to see if the bold Richie can do it in the Tests. It's all very well to be able to do these things to give in boldness and quickness of eye in an ordinary match. But surprising things happen inside one when the heat is on in a Test match; when Typhoon

Early in the season, especially if there is any rain about, batsmen should assess the nature of the pitch they are to bat on BEFORE they march out. Watch carefully what is happening to your colleague. Note what the bowlers are doing and cannot do. Get some idea of its pace. With a bit of common sense you can learn a tremendous amount from the pavilion instead of waiting until you are in the middle to work it out.

(COPYRIGHT)

GIRLS LEARN SAILING IN ROYAL YACHT



Two girls eager to learn how to sail suddenly found themselves being taught on Bluebottle, the racing yacht owned by Britain's Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh.

Florence Moatt, 27-year-old London student nurse, and Ann Massingham, 24-year-old Eastbourne hairdresser, spent a week on a sailing course run by the Central Council of Physical Recreation.

For a couple of days they had pottered around in dinghies off Hayling Island. Then from across the Solent came Bluebottle, sailed by the Duke's sailing master, Lieutenant-Commander Graham Mann.

Said sailing course organiser John Bradley: "Nearly a dozen owners had promised to lend us their yachts for the students' courses, and Bluebottle is one of them. She will be here for the rest of the week."

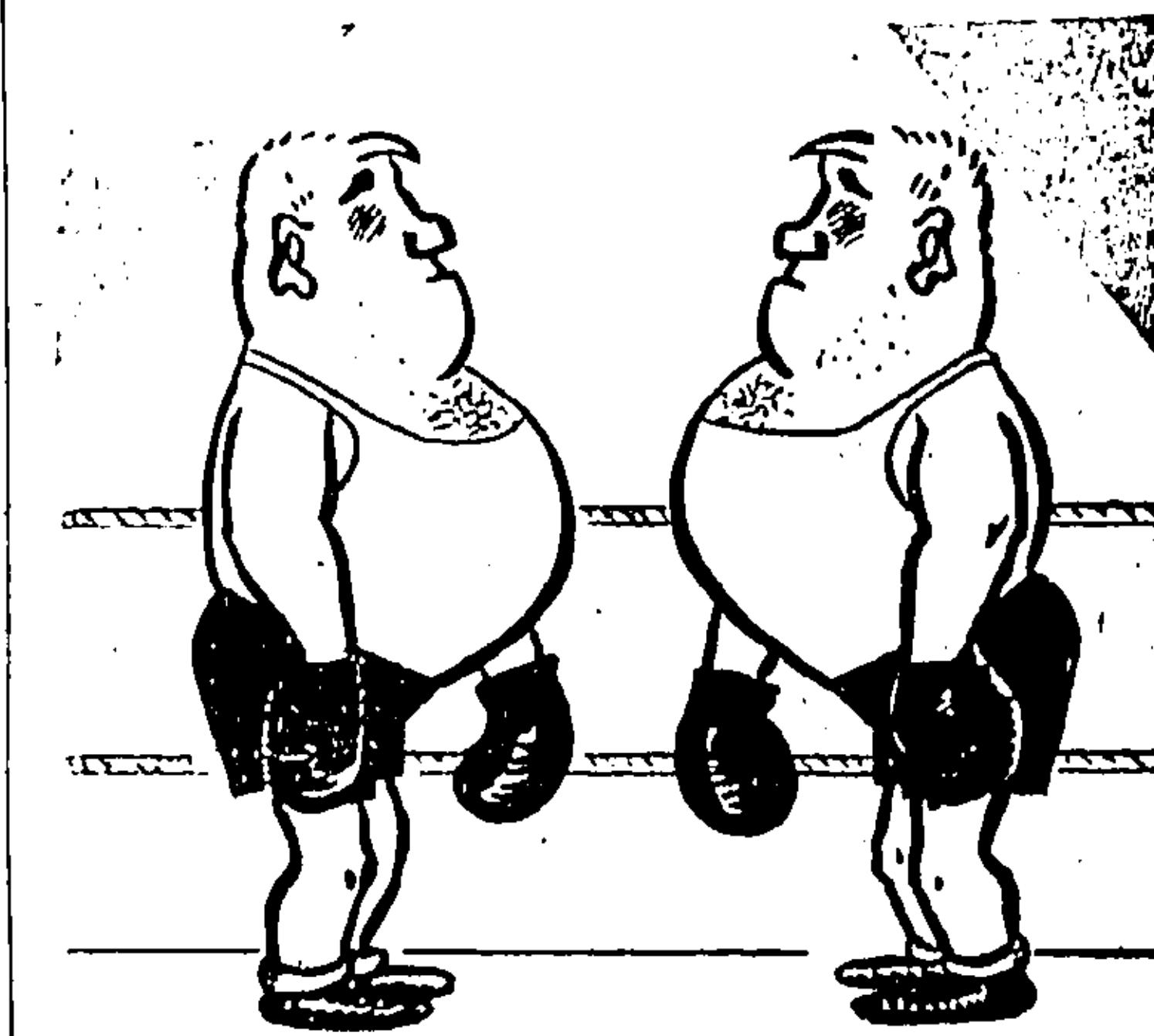
When Ann and Florence came down to the shore he told them: "There's the boat you will be going out in this afternoon. The girls spent the rest of the day sailing in the trim, bluebottle royal Dragon class yacht."

"What marvelous sailing, and what a surprise!" they said afterward.

Picture shows:—The girls sail in the Bluebottle.—Express Photo.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Isle of Man.
2. Welsh, South American, Italian.
3. Bowls.
4. Motor racing.
5. Denis Compton.
6. Judo or Ju-Jitsu, and Catch-as-catch-can.
7. Amateur Golf, Professional Golf, Women's Tennis.
8. Bolton Wanderers in 1923.
9. Between 5 1/2 ozs. and 5 3/4 ozs.
10. Fox hunting.



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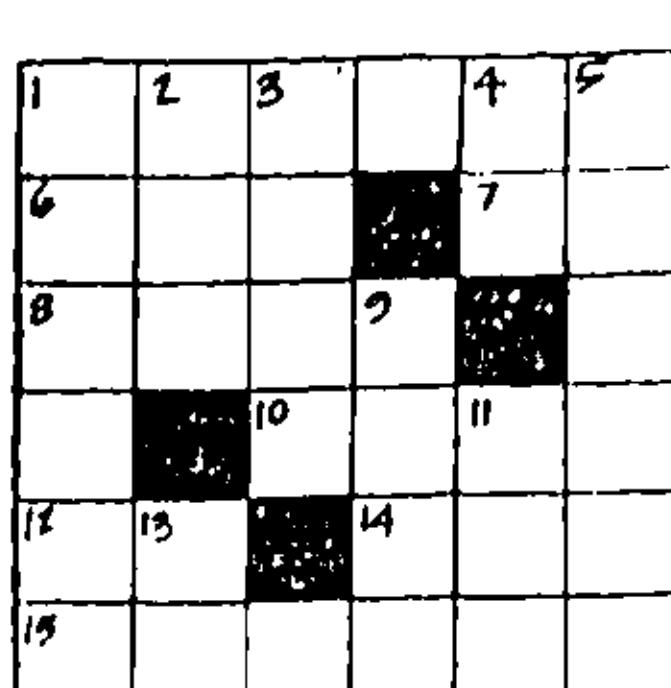
THE WEEKEND GAMBOLS



FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



DIAMOND

Norway has extensive forests and the Puzzlement has used them as a centre for his diamond. The second word is a "cooking utensil," third "spoon," forth "preyish," and sixth "a puppet." Finish the diamond.

F
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NORWEGIAN REBUS

By using the words and pictures right, you'll find four things about Norway hidden in this rebus.



NORWEGIAN MIX-UPS

Perhaps you can help the Puzzlement in his sentence about Norway by straightening out the words correctly.

Norway, midnight a the area The is of of North sun phenomenon Cape.

HOW TO MAKE A SUBMARINE

Punch a hole in each end of an EGG with a large NEEDLE.

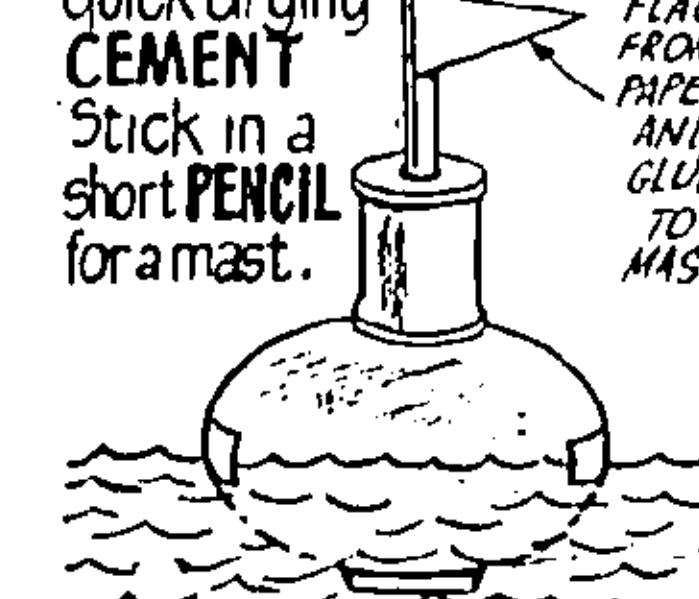


2. BLOW OUT CENTER... WASH IT OUT AND LET IT DRY...

3. Tape a PENNY to bottom with CELLOPHANE TAPE.

4. STICK CELLOPHANE TAPE OVER ONE HOLE AND POUR FINE SAND IN THE OTHER UNTIL EGG IS FILLED.

5. Fasten a SPOOL to top with quick drying CEMENT. Stick in a short PENCIL for a mast.



DON'T SPILL THE SALT!—AND WHY

DON'T SPILL the salt! Not if you want to keep the good will of your host or fellow guests, for that's one way to break up a friendship. Spilling the salt always signifies a quarrel.

Salt used to be so scarce and precious that it was used as an offering to the gods for centuries. To spill a grain of salt was considered an insult to the immortals, who would certainly retaliate in some unfriendly fashion.

"SALT MONEY"

In Caesar's time, the Roman legionnaires received "salt money" as part of their pay. (That's where our word salary comes from.) For a soldier to spill his salt or lose his salt money was indeed a misfortune. Any man who failed in his duty wasn't "worth his salt" and received no pay.

As late as the 18th century it was a mark of hospitality and special favour for a host to place a small dish of salt before a guest.

Any spilling of the salt intentionally or otherwise was looked upon as a threat to friendship equivalent to throwing a gauntlet in one's face.

Feather-Collecting Offers Fun

WANT A HOBBY that's really worth while and lots of fun too? Then start collecting feathers. They're beautiful to see, and best of all, you can find them anywhere.

To get started all you will need are some strong envelopes to hold your treasures, and a guide book to help you identify them. You borrow one of these from the library and probably after you get really started you will want to buy a book of your own.



THE FEATHERS THAT ENABLE BIRDS TO FLY ARE NOT ALL CONSTRUCTED ALIKE—A PIGEON'S FEATHERS ARE MADE FOR SPEED; AN OWL'S ENABLE IT TO FLY SLOWLY AND NOISELESSLY.

Then you will notice hundreds of thin barbs spreading out from the central quill. These are what form the body of the feather.

Now look closely and you will see little barbule branches along each side of each barb. These are called barbules. Some of them are naked and some of them are hooked, so that they interlock.

It's this interlocking design that enables the bird to fly. If it wasn't for the interlocking

barbules the air pressure would cause the barbs to separate and the air would just slip through, grounding the bird. The barbs and barbules interlocked hold the air so the bird can fly.

★ ★ ★

If you wish to display your collection, the feathers can easily be mounted on sheets of paper. The paper can be part of a scrapbook or form a beautiful decoration for your bedroom wall. Feather collecting can be started in spring, summer, autumn or winter. Why not start today?

GAMES OF YESTERYEAR ARE STILL POPULAR

IN these nice days of sunshine, games for playing outdoors are going to supplant those you have been playing indoors. Here are a few you may like as well as boys and girls of another generation.

"Filling the Gap" is popular. Make a circle. Who

ever is "it" must run

around and touch one of the

players on the back or with a knotted handkerchief.

"Guarding the Skittle" needs either a ninepin or

large stick of wood around

which the players stand

in a circle. They face the

player in the centre who

has the object (the Skittle)

between his legs. Those

around the circle now try

to hit the skittle with a ball

while the keeper tries to

use his hands and keep the

skittle from being knocked

over. The ball can be

passed around the ring.

Quick passing keeps the

keeper lose out to someone

throwing from behind his

back.

★

For playing "Chip The Stone" you need a small wooden spoon and a top. Mark a circle on the ground about three or four feet in diameter. Place a dozen small pebbles about the size of small marbles in the centre of the circle. Each player spins his top, picks it up while spinning on his spoon and throws it so as to hit the pile of stones with its peg. Each stone which is knocked out of the ring counts a point. If the top still goes on spinning after being thrown, it may be picked up again on the spoon and again thrown by the same player, who can make additional points.

In "Fox, Fox, Come Out of Your Hole," one player is

chosen as Fox and a circle of about four feet is drawn on the ground as his base. While within this base the Fox may stand on both feet, but whenever he comes out of it, he must hop on one leg only. If he puts down the second one, he can be ridden back to his base by the nearest player. If while on one foot he succeeds in tagging a player, that person becomes the Fox, and can be ridden back to his base by anyone catching him. To give the Fox a fair chance, the area in which the game is played must not be

very large.

"Handkerchief Tag" is another way of playing tag. Roll

up a handkerchief and throw

it from one player to another as quickly as possible. "It" can only tag the person with the handkerchief. That is why every player quickly throws the handkerchief to someone else.

If the handkerchief fails to the ground, it must be picked up by the nearest player.

—E. M. MARSHALL



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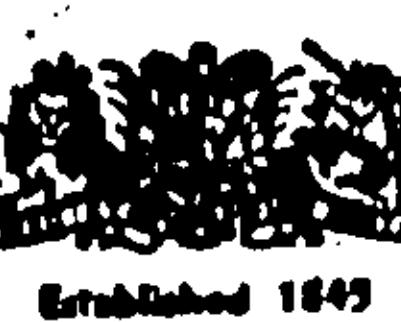
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Page 20

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1956.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



ANGLO-SOVIET TALKS ON LAOS AGAIN BREAK DOWN

Adenauer-Mollet Meeting May Be Off

Paris, May 25. Dr Konrad Adenauer, West German Chancellor, and M. Guy Mollet, French Premier, may postpone their meeting due in Luxembourg on June 2, according to usually well informed quarters here.

These sources said the meeting, fixed weeks ago, may be postponed until the following day or even temporarily cancelled.

The official object of the meeting, according to French sources, was to finalise Franco-German agreement about the Saar.

But according to German sources in Paris Dr Adenauer's main interest was to get a first hand account of what had been said in Moscow when the French statesman visited the Soviet capital last week.—Reuters

The Anglo-Soviet talks on the situation in Laos have been suspended sine die, the Foreign Office disclosed tonight. No explanation for this decision was given, but it was understood that the two delegations would now consult with their governments.

The talks were opened between British Minister of State Lord Isingriff, and Soviet Vice-Minister of Foreign Affairs, Andrei Gromyko, on May 7. They followed a series of Anglo-Soviet conversations on the situation in Vietnam, which resulted in a decision to maintain the status quo. After the first talks, the Soviet Ambassador in London, Jacob Malik, took over the leadership of the Soviet delegation for the four subsequent meetings.

Very Different

Well informed British circles pointed out that the problem of Laos was very different from that of Vietnam. The dissident Communist-inspired Pathet Lao forces in Laos, these circles said, had violated the essential clauses of the Geneva armistice agreements by refusing to hand over the two provinces under their control to the Royal authorities of Laos.

In view of this situation, the International Control Commission in Laos have asked for new instructions from Britain and the Soviet Union, who were the co-chairmen of the 1954 Geneva conference on Indo-China.

Lord Isingriff and Jacob Malik were apparently unable to find a solution acceptable to all parties concerned, well informed circles said.—Reuters

Rediffusion

U.K.T. 11 a.m. Morning Medley. 11.30, The Adventures of the Scarlet Pimpernel. 12. Noon, Time, Time; 12.15 p.m. News by Radio Luxembourg. 12.30, Time Signal, News and Weather Report. 12.30, Mantovani Memories. 2. Just for You. Presented by May Hamilton. 3. Way King, Sargeant. 3.30, Secrets of Scotland Yard. — Narrated by Clive Brooks. 4. In the Morgan Manor. 4.30, Rhythms of the Month. Music, Music, Music. 5. Birthday. Mailbox. 6.00, Unit Requests. Presented by Linda. Calling. 11.30, "Tanner". 7. Rediffusion's Jazz Club. 7.30, Masters of Mystery. 7.45, The Mystery of the Month. 8.00, Weather Report and Announcements. 8.15, Magic and Moonlight. 8.30, Rediffusion's Voice of Sport. News and Sport. 8.45, Comedy, Sports and Entertainment. 9. The Shirle Hit Parade. 9.30, Musical Interlude. 9.40, Football Commentary. 10.45, Poetry. 11.15, Combined Services v. Combined Chinese. Direct Broadcast from the Hongkong Club Stadium. 10.10, One, Night Stand. 10.30, The Hank Aron Story. 10.30, Family Court. 11.15, "Peter Got Killed". 11. Barker's Bargain Basement. 11.15, Cricket. M.C.C. v. Australia. Commentary. 11.45, "The Last Great Game". 12.15, day's play. 11.45, Barker's Bargain Basement (Continued); 12.15, midnight, God Save the Queen; Close Down.

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Of the seven county games in the series which ended today, six produced a definite result and five teams including Essex yesterday, won by an innings.

A hostile spell by fast medium bowler Malcolm Heath who took four for four in four overs, led Hampshire to an innings victory over Somerset at Taunton. Main interest in the final stages, however, was whether Australian Colin WoCoo could reach his first century for Somerset. But he was caught trying a big hit, having made an excellent 94 out of 161 in three hours ten minutes.

Soviet Fishing Dispute Move Rejected

London, May 25. The United Nations International Law Commission today rejected a Soviet move to eliminate compulsory arbitration in fishery disputes on the high seas in a draft agreement prepared here.

Yesterday, Sir Gerald Fitzmaurice, of Britain, said that if the compulsory arbitration article were dropped the whole draft agreement "regime of the high seas" would become meaningless.

He was speaking against a Soviet proposal put forward today as a formal amendment by the Mexican Foreign Minister, Mr Luis Padilla Nervo—which sought to replace compulsory arbitration by "conciliation, mediation, negotiation and other means."

The amendment was rejected by vote of four—Soviet Union, Czechoslovakia, India and Mexico—with two abstentions, Bolivia and Syria.

The commission draft will be submitted to the UN General Assembly next November.—Reuters

Surrey & Yorkshire Move Up County Table

London, May 25. Surrey, county cricket champions and Yorkshire, runners-up, both moved from the bottom half of the championship table after convincing victories in their respective matches today.

Sussex retain their lead with 44 points from five games, followed by Essex, 36 points from six, and Hampshire, 28 from three.

Surrey, now fourth with 28 points from five games, were beaten Leicestershire by 143 runs.

Bedesians inswingers and leg cutters hit venomously into the dust and tore the heart out of the home side's innings with five for 32. His brother Eric, who earlier made a masterful 50 not out, then induced three of the last four batsmen to give catches at a cost to him of five runs.

A formal invitation to the Soviet Premier and Communist Party chief had not yet been forwarded to Moscow, they said.

Sweden, Norway and Denmark have already invited Marshal Bulganin and Mr Khrushchev to pay them official visits.

B & K INVITED TO FINLAND

Helsinki, May 25. The Finnish Government has decided to invite Marshal Nikita Khrushchev to pay an official visit to Finland next year, semi-official sources said today.

Emphatic Victory

Yorkshire, sixth with 24 points from three games, had an emphatic victory over Warwickshire. On a pitch responsible to spin, Yorkshire off-break bowler John Wardle took the honours with five for 44 and match figures of nine for 69. He took three for 13 in nice overs after lunch when Warwickshire lost their last five wickets in 40 minutes for 17 runs.

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innings victory over Somerset at Taunton. Main interest in the final stages, however, was whether Australian Colin WoCoo could reach his first century for Somerset. But he was caught trying a big hit, having made an excellent 94 out of 161 in three hours ten minutes.

Only Delayed

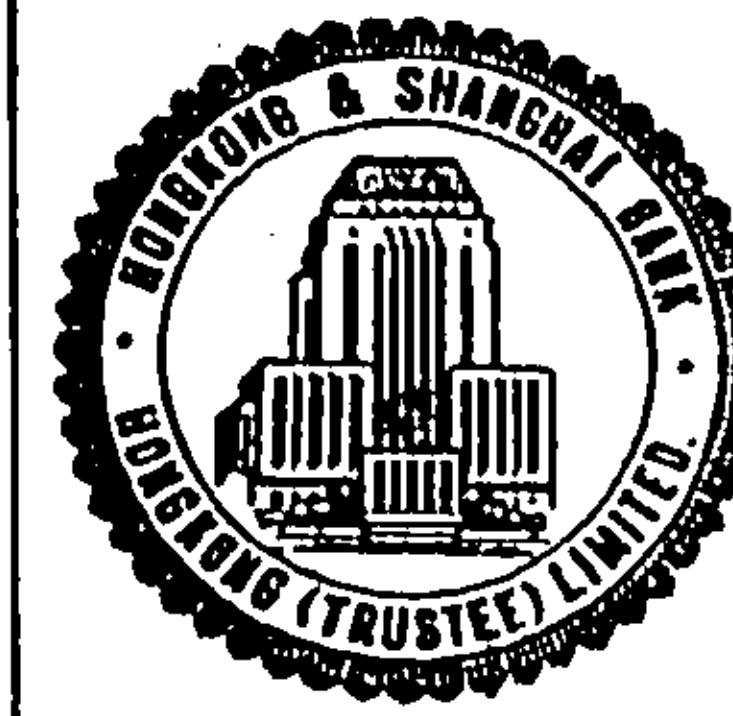
Middlesex and Glamorgan gained their first victories of the season and each won an innings to spare. Charles Lee, 96 not out, did his best for Derbyshire, but could not thwart Middlesex nor whom fast bowler Alan Mose gained match figures of 11 for 124.

Godfrey Evans, the England wicketkeeper, with 93 also did well for Kent but succeeded only in delaying Glamorgan's triumph. In a colourful innings lasting 122 minutes, Evans hit one six and 17 fours.

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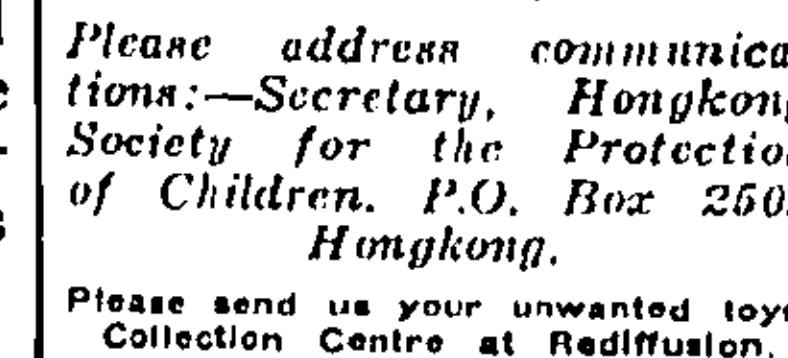
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